



VICTOR C. ANDERSON

MY LADY NICOTINE

THE EVERETT PIANO

One of the three great
Pianos of the World

The John Church Company
Cincinnati New York Chicago
Owners of
The Everett Piano Co. Boston

For the Smoker's Den

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THE SWEET MAGIC OF SMOKE

By J. M. Flagg

Photogravure, 22 x 17 in., \$1.50

What do you think of our selection for
the NICOTINE NUMBER? You can give
it to anyone—who smokes; and think of the
chance to send it to the lady of *your* (smoke)
dreams and tell her she alone can cure
your "Smoker's Heart."

Mail your remittance and address to which you
want the picture sent to

LIFE PUB. CO., New York

USHER'S Whisky



"GREEN STRIPE"

EDINBURGH

G. S. NICHOLAS & CO.
NEW YORK, SOLE AGENTS



CONVERTING THE HEATHEN

"TOMMY, IF YOU DON'T SAY YOUR PRAYERS THIS MINUTE,
I'LL—"

Who Those Poets Are

(Below are the answers to the Poetical Puzzle propounded on page 152 of last week's LIFE)

Henry W. Longfellow.
Thomas Gray.
Leigh Hunt.
John Gay.
Richard Lovelace.
Thomas Moore.
Oliver Goldsmith.
John G. Saxe.
Sir Philip Sidney.
Oliver Wendell Holmes.
Joseph Rodman Drake.
John Dryden.
Alexander Pope.
John Hay.
Mark Akenside.
John Howard Payne.
James Hogg.
Sir Walter Scott.
Sir John Suckling.
Robert Burns.

Unlucky Indian!

A correspondent to the Baltimore *Sun*, referring to the statement of Miss Johnston in "The Long Roll," that Stonewall Jackson "had but little sense of humor and no understanding of a joke," relates this incident:

I remember one night we were driving from Strasburg, Va., in an omnibus. General Jackson and a number of his staff, including my father, were in the party. I, a little boy around the camp, huddled up in the corner and kept very quiet.

As we went along my father, who was a Massachusetts man, told this story:

In the early days of the Puritans a man met one of them going out into the woods with a gun and he said:



This Label Means The Perfect Eating Chocolate

Because the blend of finest cocoa beans with just the right amount of pure milk combined by the famous Peter Process cannot be approached by any other manufacturer.

Peter's comes in several varieties, both plain and with almonds.

The ideal food and candy combined.

At every store and news-stand.



"Firestone"

TIRES *Most Miles Per Dollar*

Your Dealer Will Sell You World's-Record Tires

By winning the greatest races the world has ever known, Firestone tires have ended the day of the specially built racing tire. Every Firestone tire is built to be a world's record tire.

It is an open secret that many of the great racing and touring contests of the past have been won by specially built tires. Firestone has steadily refused to build such tires.

We have put all our efforts into making Firestone stock tires the best we knew how. For it is Firestone policy to sell you just the same durability that wins races for the world's most famous drivers.

Firestone tires are not made to win races—they win races because of the way they are made. The extraordinary durability of Firestone tires in racing service merely confirms their extra mileage in touring and every-day service.

To ensure this durability adds materially to the manufacturing cost of Firestone tires. Yet the price of Firestone Tires is only slightly above that of ordinary tires and is many times repaid in extra miles of service—the Most Miles for Every Dollar You Pay.

Smooth and Non-Skid treads—any standard type of case or inner tube. Firestone Quick-detachable Demountable Rims to carry your spare tires inflated. The lightest practical rims made—see illustration.

The Firestone Tire & Rubber Co., Akron, O.

"America's largest exclusive tire and rim makers."



"Where are you going?"
"To the woods."
"What are you taking your gun with you for?"
"I may meet an Indian."
"Are you not a Calvinist?"
"I am, in deed and in truth."
"You can't die until your time comes."
"I know that."
"Then why carry the gun?"
"I might meet an Indian whose time had come."

And Stonewall Jackson laughed most heartily.—*Petersburg Index-Appeal.*

Right

COLLECTOR: Ticket, please.

PASSENGER: 'Aven't got it—losht it.

COLLECTOR (making out ticket): Six and five, please.

PASSENGER: Hic—eleven!

—*London Opinion.*

Fortunate

"She's the most fortunate girl I know of."

"That so?"

"Yes; she's been married three times, and each time successfully."—*Detroit Free Press.*

White Rock

suggestions for
Warm Weather



Turtle Lemonade
Juice of one
Lemon,
Dash of
Grenadine,
Fruit in Season.
Serve with
bottle of
White Rock;
Sugar to taste.

Tobacco is the

Artisan's Alleviator.
Blacksmith's Buoyancy.
Clergyman's Comfort.
Dyspeptic's Delight.
Employee's Extravagance.
Farmer's Friend.
Gravedigger's Gayety.
Hodcarrier's Hobby.
Irishman's Inspiration.
Janitor's Jollity.
King's Kismet.
Longshoreman's Lotus.
Millionaire's Magic.
Novice's Nausea.
Outlaw's Oasis.
Priest's Pleasure.
Quaker's Quieter.
Rheumatic's Relief.
Statesman's Sedative.
Turk's Trance.
Undertaker's Uplift.
Vagabond's Vitality.
Widower's Woolgathering.
Xerif's Xanthin.
Youth's Yearning.
Zealot's Zest.

Addison F. Andrews.

MANY a financier does not discover how shrewd he really is until he reads it in the newspaper.

In Camp Cottage or Club Evans' Ale

wherever and whenever real Summer pleasure is desired, pin your faith to

CLARK'S ORIENT CRUISE
Feb. 1, \$400 up for 71 days. All Expenses
6 High Class Round the World Tours. Sept. 19, Oct. 21 and Monthly to
Jan. Inclusive. F. C. CLARK, Times Building, New York.



A Happy Marriage

Depends largely on a knowledge of the whole truth about self and sex and their relation to life and health. This knowledge does not come intelligently of itself, nor correctly from ordinary every-day sources.

SEXOLOGY

(Illustrated)

by William H. Walling, A.M., M.D., imparts in a clear, wholesome way in one volume:

Knowledge a Young Man Should Have.
Knowledge a Young Husband Should Have.
Knowledge a Father Should Have.
Knowledge a Father Should Impart to His Son.
Medical Knowledge a Husband Should Have.
Knowledge a Young Woman Should Have.
Knowledge a Young Wife Should Have.
Knowledge a Mother Should Have.
Knowledge a Mother Should Impart to Her Daughter.
Medical Knowledge a Wife Should Have.

All in one volume. Illustrated, \$2, postpaid.
Write for "Other People's Opinions" and Table of Contents.
Puritan Pub. Co., 776 Perry Bldg., Phila., Pa.

Business Is Business

IT was the year 1999. The young lady whirled around in her office chair. "So you want a permanent position as my husband?" she said briskly to the young man who stood before her, hat in hand.

"Yes; I can bring you first-class recommendations from every wife I ever had. Here they are." He drew out a package of typewritten letters from an inside pocket.

"Well, you can leave them. I'll look over them when I get time." She jotted down a few items in a notebook. "I'm sorry, Mr.—er, what did you say your name was? There isn't any opening at present, but vacancies sometimes occur unexpectedly. At present I have a husband who has been with me for six years and has always given satisfaction. But I'll file your application and put your name on the waiting list. Good morning."

Laws

"What law is that timid, shrinking one over there by the door?"

"The unhappy law that looks as if it wished it were dead?"

"Yes; the one with the black eye."

"That's the Sherman law."

"And what is this bold and florid one that everybody treats with so much deference?"

"That's the unwritten law."

—Newark News.



RETRIBUTION

"THERE, MY SON, IS AN OBJECT LESSON. NEVER INDULGE IN AERIAL SPORTS ON SUNDAY."

Wanted Further Details

"I had a mighty queer surprise this morning," remarked a local stock broker. "I put on my last summer's thin suit on account of this extraordinarily hot weather, and in one of the trousers' pockets I found a big roll of bills which I had entirely forgotten."

"Were any of them receipted?" asked a listener who seemed to be a pessimist.

—Cleveland Plain Dealer.



VOGUE

The GENTLEWOMAN'S Magazine

A TENNESSEE woman wrote us the other day:—"VOGUE has been more helpful to me than any other one thing that ever came into my life."

Fashion news of unrivalled distinction—practical suggestions for limited incomes—reliable news of books, the stage, music, organized charity and events in society—these are some of the things that make VOGUE helpful.

The things that make VOGUE attractive will be seen almost before you have turned over the first cover.

Published twice a month.
Subscription \$4. the year.
Single copies 25 cents.

VOGUE, 443 Fourth Ave., New York

What the Immortals Say About Nicotine

"DIVINE tobacco!"
—Spenser, "Fairly Queen."

"Sublime tobacco! which from East to West

Cheers the tar's labor or the Turkman's rest."

—Byron, "The Island."

"What a glorious creature was he who first discovered the use of tobacco! —the industrious retires from business —the voluptuous from pleasure—the lover from a cruel mistress—the husband from a cursed wife—and I from all the world to my pipe."—Fielding, "The Grub Street Opera," Act III, Scene I.

"The child of tobacco, his pipes and his papers."—Ben Jonson, "The Fortunate Isles."

"For thy sake, tobacco, I
Would do anything but die."
—Charles Lamb

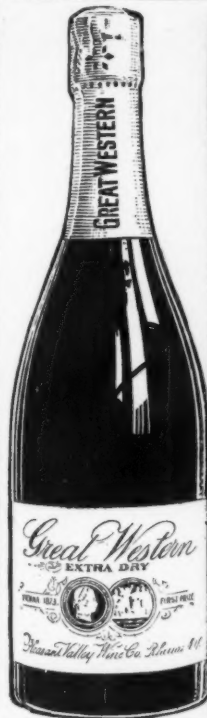
"The pipe with solemn interposing puff,
Makes half a sentence at a time
enough;

The dozing sages 'drop the drowsy strain,

Then pause, and puff—and speak, and pause again."

—Cowper, "Conversation."

"Among other regulations it would be very convenient to prevent the excess of drinking; with that scurvy custom among the lads, and parent of the former vice; the taking of tobacco where it is not absolutely necessary in point of health."—Swift, "On the Advancement of Religion."



Great Western

EXTRA DRY

Champagne

At Bruxelles Exposition
1910

Received Highest Award
Ever Given an
American Wine in Europe!

PLEASANT VALLEY WINE COMPANY
Rheims, New York

My pipe is lit,
My grog is mixed,
My curtains drawn,
And all is snug."

—Thomas Hood.

"As bland he puff'd the pipe o'er week-ly news,

His bosom kindles with sublimer views."
—T. Wharton, "Newmarket."

"A good vomit, I confess, a virtuous herb if it be well qualified, opportunely taken, and medicinally used; but as it is commonly abused by most men, which take it as tinkers do ale, 'tis a plague, a mischief, a violent purger of goods, lands, health; hellish, devilish, and damned tobacco, the ruin and overthrow of body and soul."—Burton, "Anatomy of Melancholy."

"Pernicious weed! whose scent the fair annoys,

Unfriendly to society's chief joys;
The worst effect is banishing for hours
The sex whose presence civilizes ours."

—Cowper, "Conversation."

"Divine in hookas, glorious in a pipe
When tipp'd with amber, mellow, rich,
and ripe;

Like other charmers, wooing the caress
More dazzlingly when daring in full dress;

Yet thy true lovers more admire by far
Thy naked beauties—give me a cigar!"

—Byron, "The Island."

"A glass is good, and a lass is good,
And a pipe to smoke in cold weather;
The world is good, and the people are good,

And we're all good fellows together."

—John O'Keefe.

The Inexpensive Life

They tell of an official at Washington, known by his friends to be a rather "close" man, who has many a passage of arms with his wife, all by reason of that very "closeness."

On one occasion a friend had the misfortune to enter just as the pair were ending an argument touching some question of household expenditure. He was just in time to hear the husband say:

"See here, Marie, you cannot hood-wink me in these matters. Do you think that I have lived all these years for nothing?"

"I shouldn't be at all surprised," was the wifely repartee.—Harper's Monthly.

ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE

Shake Into Your Shoes



Allen's Foot-Ease, the antiseptic powder for the feet. It relieves painful, swollen, smarting, tender, nervous feet, and instantly takes the sting out of corns and bunions. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Allen's Foot-Ease makes tight-fitting or new shoes feel easy. It is a certain relief for ingrowing nails, sweating, callous and tired, aching feet. We have over 30,000 testimonials. TRY IT TO-DAY. Sold everywhere 25c. Do not accept any substitute. Sent by mail for 25c. in stamps.

FREE TRIAL PACKAGE sent by mail. Address,

ALLEN S. OLMSTED, Le Roy, N. Y.

ENGLISH TOURS By AUTOMOBILE

PRIVATE CARS. GO WHERE YOU PLEASE.

Illustrated Booklet Free By Post.

MOTOR TOURING COMPANY,

43 Pembroke Place, - Liverpool, England.

Cables—"Travelling."

"FATOFF" Makes fat people thin at the plac's where they want to be thin.

An EXTERNAL TREATMENT—not a medicine.

Send for Booklet L. Tells of actual results.

M. S. BORDEN CO., 69 WARREN ST.



good for the whole mouth—cleanses, heals and makes antiseptic the gums. Cleans and whitens the teeth. Neutralizes all mouth acids and prevents decay and discoloration.

Comes in cake form that will not break or spill—twice as convenient—twice as good. Each cake in a compact metal box. 25c at all druggists or sent by mail.

C. H. STRONG & CO. CHICAGO

DR. GIVENS' SANTARIUM

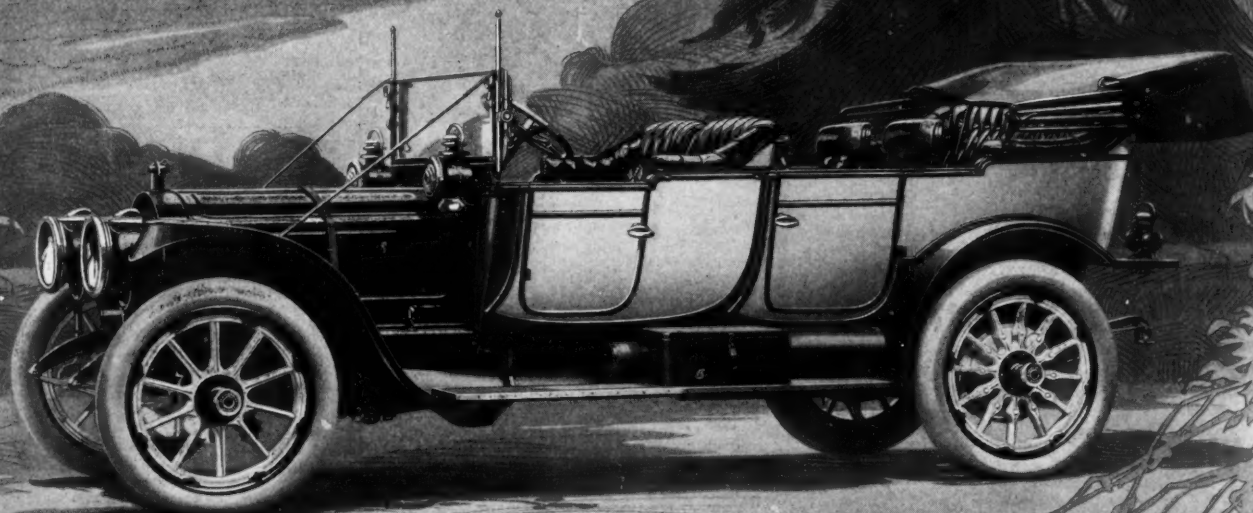
For Nervous and mild Mental diseases. Has separate cottages for Alcohol and Drug patients. Address DR. GIVENS, Stamford, Conn.

· LIFE ·

Packard
MOTOR CARS
1912

YOU don't have to be a good "dickerer" in order to buy a Packard car. Packard cars are sold exclusively through Packard dealers, all of whom render Packard service by the same Packard standards and the price is always and to everybody exactly the same.

*Packard Motor Car Company
Detroit, Michigan*



The 1912 Packard "Six" Touring Car



No Smoking

*Cats may have had their goose
Cooked by tobacco juice;
Still, why deny its use
Thoughtfully taken?*

—Calverly.

LORD ROSEBERY, defying doctors and science in the foolish manner that men of genius sometimes have, recently said that there was no pleasure in the world like combined reading and smoking. We are inclined to believe that Lord Rosebery is right.

One of the greatest satisfactions that comes from indulging in the nicotine habit, is that all the arguments used against it are probably true. Imagine the feelings of the Governor of Massachusetts, who was one of the officers of the anti-cigarette league, on being discovered by a lady member on the steps of the Capitol, smoking one of those reprehensible articles!

It should be emphasized, however, that this number of *LIFE*, while it is intended to be a glorification of smokers, is not intended to uphold the habit of smoking cigarettes, which we believe to be distinctly bad for all boys, and which are doing more harm in their way to disintegrate our young men than perhaps any other influence.

Your true smoker, however, scorns the nervous cigarette. His is a deliberate pastime, conceived in right-mindedness and controlled by wisdom. With him, smoking is a ceremony, to be preceded by prayer and meditation and always in company with kindred spirits.

And it is to this idea that this number is dedicated



Reciprocity

MR. W. T. STEAD, in a London Fourth of July speech, allowed that George Washington was "the greatest Englishman of the eighteenth century"; that the British Empire owed him a great debt, and that there should be a noble statue of him in Westminster, the unveiling of which would come handy to celebrate completion of a century of Anglo-American peace.

All right, Mr. Stead; you fix it up and we'll reciprocate by putting up an effigy of Chatham in Chatham Square, just as soon as it is possible to expel the elevated railroads from that historic center.



"LOVE'S LABOR'S LOST"



"While there is Life there's Hope."

VOL. LVIII. AUGUST 3, 1911 No. 1501

Published by
LIFE PUBLISHING COMPANY

J. A. MITCHELL, Pres't. A. MILLER, Sec'y and Treas.
17 West Thirty-first Street, New York.



ATTORNEY-
GENERAL
WICKER-
SHAM ex-
pressly dis-

avowed the purpose of telling the country in his Minnesota Bar Association speech at Duluth what to do about the trusts. He said that the problem of looking after them was one on which the prosperity of the country now hinged, but that he would not solve it in that address, but only state its elements. He stated them. He told a number of things that might be done to the trusts, and gave excellent reasons for not doing them. He regretted departure from the early rule of law that one corporation may not own stock in another, but found insurmountable obstacles to a return to that early rule. He does not expect such legislation. He discussed a Federal industrial commission which should regulate business as the Interstate Commerce Commission regulates railroad rates. He discussed whether such a commission should regulate the prices of commodities, said that seemed novel and radical, but was really no more than a new application of the principle on which rate regulation is based. He said the tariff had for many years upset the free working of the law of supply and demand, and that, for this and that reason, a Federal commission seemed certainly desirable, and that in theory it should have some power over prices, but that the practical difficulties of exercising such power without doing more harm than good were so great as perhaps to be insurmountable.

Considering the cautious nature of Mr. Wickersham's remarks it was rather surprising to see how much dissent they evoked. It is denied that prices are not still extensively made

by competition. It is asserted that railroads are in a class quite separate from other kinds of business, and that Government regulation of them and their rates by no means warrants Government regulation of all interstate business. It is charged, too, that Mr. Wickersham's suggestion of a Federal Commission to take charge of big business is a suggestion for the perpetuation of monopolies.

But we hope Mr. Wickersham will not be discouraged. To discuss in public the hardest immediate problem the country has on its hands is a useful service, no matter how much derision the discussion stirs in the audience. There will have to be a power of talk, private and public, before people find out what they want done about the trusts, and the talkers might as well get to work. Next most useful to making the right suggestion is to make the wrong one, for out of many suggestions of both kinds the solution will finally be worked.



IT has been pleasant to read so much about Thackeray. The hundredth anniversary of his birth, which befell on July 18, brought a flood of Thackerayana into print in all the newspapers and periodicals, and familiar as most of it was, it was better reading than the day by day purveyors of printed pieces usually give us.

We have not noticed that anyone has ventured to observe that one of Thackeray's notable peculiarities was that he was a gentleman. Not so very many great men or great writers would be critically described as gentlemen. It is not the most important thing on earth to be, but when it happens it counts for a good deal, and the charm of it touches all discerning hearts.

And what a good man! And what an adorable writer! What talent, what amplitude of everything—brain, heart, sympathy, humor, power! So faithful, so funny, so bountiful, so sound! It is an encouragement when such a character is geared to such powers and trained in such an environment and shaped by such traditions.

It could be wished that more gentle-

men might happen into the business of writing for the press. It is not a trade that attracts them in excessive numbers. But, for that matter, they are not produced in excessive numbers, and no calling is overcrowded with them. A gentleman is a considerably consecrated product, and is not, as a rule, the immediate result of successful scrambling. It is probably worth foregoing some other advantages to raise one, or would be, if one could be sure of the result. But as for raising gentlemen to write for the press, that, of course, would be a desperate speculation. If they turned out to be gentlemen the odds would be about a thousand to one that they couldn't write. Thackeray broke into literature, because, being a fatherless lad, he gambled away a fair inheritance in very early life and had to make a living. A happy loss for all hands, but though many a young gentleman has wasted his patrimony since then, the loss has not in any case produced another Thackeray. There is no sure rule for raising gentlemen of genius.



ONE would think people would get tired of being killed in automobiles crossing railroad tracks. It seems such an avoidable manner of death. It may be true that the same person is never killed twice in that way, but that is no help. The experience of the dead ought to teach the living. Apparently it doesn't. Consider Long Island! Every motorist on Long Island must know from repeated and re-repeated demonstration that when a motor car and a train of steam cars dispute at a crossing as to which shall pass first the motor car invariably gets the worst of it. And yet, week after week and month after month, the argument goes on and contestants on the motor car side proceed to the hospital or the cemetery. On July 19 four women were killed in a motor car running from Williamstown to Saratoga Springs. The paper says:

Ostrander [the chauffeur] saw the train approaching and shifted his gear from low to high in an effort to get across the tracks first.

There is no need to quote more. They were all killed, except Ostrander.



HARVARD WINS.

July



THE YANKEE OF THE EAST.

THE GUNPOWDER TRUST GETS A BIG ORDER.

PRESIDENT TAFT KEEPS BACHELOR'S HALL.



J.P. MORGAN JOINS A GERMAN YACHT CLUB.



CHICAGO PROFESSOR CREATES SOME NEW STYLE POTATO BUNS.



PARIS DECIDES ALL STATUES SHOULD BE CLASSIC.

Life's Fresh Air Fund

Inclusive of 1910, LIFE'S FRESH AIR FUND has been in operation twenty-four years. In that time it has expended \$126,447.44 and has given a fortnight in the country to 32,730 poor city children.

The Fund is supported entirely by bequests and voluntary contributions, which are acknowledged in this column.

Previously acknowledged.....	\$5,356.26
Antoinette P. Dominick.....	10.00
"In Loving Memory of F. A. P.".....	10.00
Anonymous.....	40.00
G. S.....	10.00
A. L. W.....	2.50
Result of a little farce given by the Davis and Lee children.....	10.50
"Cash".....	25.00
Howard L. Holly.....	5.00
Tom and Carter.....	25.00
No Name.....	20.00
The Quartette Choir of the First Parish Church, Hingham, Mass..	7.50
H. B. H.....	25.00
E. W.....	5.00
F. P. Warren.....	10.00
Florence D. Gathhold.....	5.00
J. D. H.....	5.00
"Molly Bobs".....	5.00
J. C. de B. Schimmel.....	5.00
Dorothy, Janet and Warren.....	15.00
Anonymous.....	25.00
Charles L. Miller.....	5.00
Lewis A. Lapham.....	5.31
Mrs. Geo. A. Hopkins.....	5.00
Elizabeth H. Jackson.....	25.00
Edward T. Hill.....	1.00
In memory of Baby Lois.....	5.00
R. L. Jones.....	2.00
Frida Zinsser.....	5.00
R. N. I.....	5.31
"Angel Pie".....	1.00
In Memory of Mary.....	3.00
Proceeds of a fair held at Richmond Hill, N. Y., by "Sister" and Perry Cavarly and some of their small neighbors.....	5.00
Lenox Banks.....	10.00
Mrs. Flora A. Morrow.....	6.00
J. W. W.....	15.00
In Memory of R. J. A.....	5.00
In Memory of M. S. A.....	5.00
A Friend; Belmont, Mass.....	5.00
James M. Duyke.....	1.00
E. H. Stoothoff.....	5.00
Miss M. C. Houghton.....	25.00
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Mrs. E. L. Stevens.....	5.00
"Shamokin".....	3.00
"Three Loyal Texans".....	20.00
Dick and John Speer.....	10.00
Wm. O. Morse.....	5.00
Mrs. Eva A. Burke.....	25.00
"A Friend".....	25.00
"J. J. W. E.".....	5.00
Cash.....	1.00
F. N. M.....	5.00
G. P.....	10.00
M. W. T.....	25.00
"For W. H. D.".....	10.00
F. Herman Gade, Jr.....	25.00
B. G., Jr., Montclair, N. J.....	10.00
"In Memory of Little Charlotte".....	10.00
"A. G. H.".....	3.00
In Memory of J. E. T.....	5.00
Waincott children.....	3.50
Anonymous.....	25.00
George F. Will.....	6.00

\$6,040.38

Packages of clothing from Mrs. Sturges Bennett, Mrs. Burr Mills, Mrs. William Hunter, Mrs. Howard Hunter, Mrs. Floyd Jennings, Mrs. Aaron Bennett, all of Georgetown, Conn., are acknowledged with thanks.

A POSTAL FROM THE FARM

DEAR MOTHER:

We are having a very nice time we have plenty to eat and we are going to pick blackberries and train run by us and Mrs. Mohr likes Kitty and me very much. We go swinging From



LIFE'S FRESH AIR FARM

FRESH WATER MERMAIDS

Bad Talk But a Good Purpose

TUT! tut! What ails Dr. Wiley? Has he been misquoted, or did he really speak as intemperately about smokers as the papers lately said? He spoke as one of the incorporators of the Non-Smokers' Protective League of America, which was refused a certificate by Judge Giegerich in New York on July 6. He said, as reported:

A man has not the shadow of right to inflict unwholesome smoke and his vile breath on the community at large. There should be a law strictly enforced by the authorities prohibiting smoking and chewing in public places or on cars where other persons are obliged to be.

That is all right, except the absurdity of the suggestion that the breath of the smoker is necessarily vile, but Wiley talks like a fanatic when he says:

A man may smoke his lungs to a frazzle and spit his head off provided he does it at home or out in the woods or meadows, but he must not do it where there are other human beings.

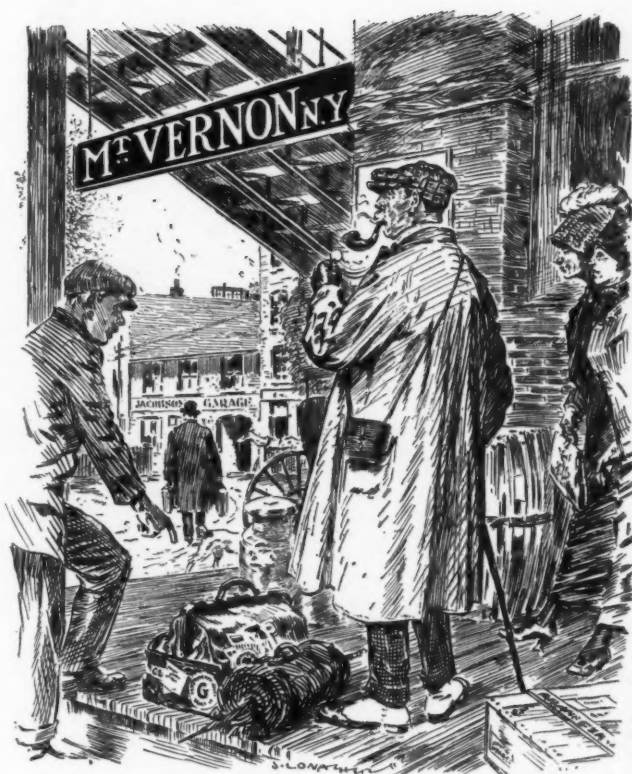
And when he tells how

College students, a brand of animal that is not noted for daintiness or regard for the feelings of others, will crawl beneath a grand stand to take a pull from the bottle that curses.

Dr. Wiley's work is too important, and too much of it is good, for him to discharge his mind in any such intemperate fashion as that.

Tobacco habits in American communities need amendment. We wish success to the Non-Smokers' Protective League in all efforts to train smokers to considerate manners, and restrain them from smoking where they have no right to smoke. A smoker has no right to bring his lighted cigar or cigarette into any public vehicle or public or private room or office in which smoking is not expressly allowed. Smokers should, especially, be ruthlessly driven off the platforms of street cars, where they are a nuisance. It is not smoking that is the trouble; it is the violation of the rights





The Globe Trotter: "SO THIS IS THE BALLY PLACE WHERE THE GREAT GENERAL WASHINGTON WAS BORN! BA JOVE! Y'KNOW, MOST 'XTRAORDINARY!"

and feelings of others that comes from smoking out of place. At least, three-fourths of the population, including women and children, do not smoke. Of the smoking remnant a fair proportion have decent and considerate manners and do not carry tobacco smoke where it is not acceptable. The offensive smokers are comparatively few. Often they are merely stupid and heedless and do not know that they offend. They should be taught. The trouble with them is not tobacco, but selfishness and indifference to the rights of others. The same ailment makes automobiles smoke. We are with Dr. Wiley in his efforts to correct it, but not with him in the tone of his talk.

Almost Won

WE can afford to forget

That freight rates have been raised on corn, oats, rye, wheat and stoves,

When we remember

That freight rates have been reduced on rat traps, fireless cookers and automobile engine hoods.

If, now, we can only secure a reduction on aeroplanes, the victory for the people will be complete.

AFTER marriage the self-made man often finds it necessary to make extensive alterations.

Morgan's Programme Approved by Ballingford

Another Crisis in the Country's History Safely Passed—The Greatest Correspondent in the World as Usual is On the Spot—Sensational Developments in Future Hinted At

(FROM J. BOUNDER BALLINGFORD, LIFE'S SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT)

WASHINGTON, August 1, 1911.

MORGAN sent in his programme for running the Government in the nick of time. The insurgents were getting troublesome. The Democrats were looming up. The financial interests were becoming despondent and, owing to my letter having missed the mails, our circulation was falling off. Something had to be done, and Morgan unquestionably has done it.

As described in my last letter, Taft and I were sitting in his study when the programme came. The first shock of it was considerable, but as I rapidly went over it in my mind, the future looked bright and rosy. In fact, it was right in line with my own plan of a revolution. It read as follows:

"I suggest that the details of Government management be turned over to my office. It is very embarrassing to me to direct your policy without being able to have it carried out properly. You are all spending too much money down in Washington. What I propose to do is to reorganize the Government and put it on a sound basis. By making the Treasury Department a branch of my office we can save the expense of a double system of accounts. In order to accomplish our results we shall have to do away with all Congressional committees, but this I can arrange through my correspondents. Every center has a bank. Every bank lends money to the voters. I control all banks. The rest is easy. My object, of course, is purely patriotic. Better see Ballingford and get his consent. We can do nothing without him. J. P. M."

"Lucky you are here," said Taft.

"Isn't it?" I replied, nonchalantly. Which shows how little he really knows me. As if it weren't always my business to be on the spot! That's how I achieved my reputation of being the greatest reporter in the world.

"What do you make of it?" said Taft.

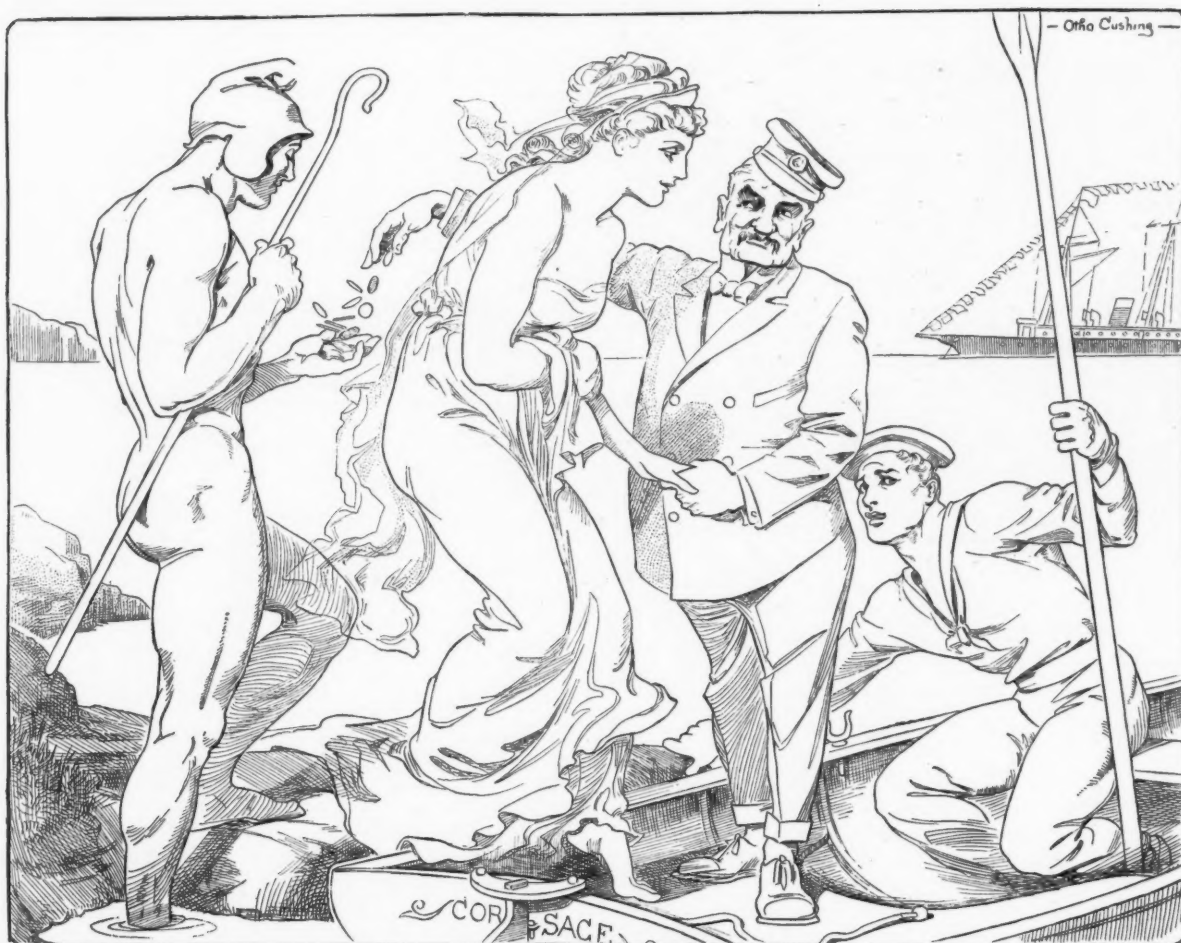
"Let's call the Cabinet," I said. They all filed solemnly in and the news was communicated. MacVeigh was the first one to speak.

"I think it's a good idea," said he. "I was beginning to get agitated about Aldrich."

Knox was a trifle more cautious.

"What I am afraid of is," he said, "that Mr. Morgan will overtrain. Of course it has been generally understood that nothing was to be done without his consent. If a new trust was formed, he was first notified. If an old trust was to be prosecuted, his consent was obtained. If we wanted to raise





HISTORIC AFFINITIES

MORGAN ACQUIRES "ORIGINAL" HELEN OF TROY AT PARIS SALE



A LEGHORN ROOSTER

money on a new bond issue, we naturally appealed to him. It seems to me, therefore, that this is an empty honor."

"It's business," I suggested mildly. "It's in line with modern progress. It's simply scientific management applied to headquarters. It ought to have been done long ago. I would have done it myself if I hadn't been so busy with the coronation."

"That's what I criticise *you* for," said Dickinson, turning to me. He always was fearless, anyway. "You are always helping out those European kings. You ought never to leave this country. Your impulses lead you astray."

"My dear sir," I replied, gently, "you forget that in order to keep my hold on the public I must write picturesque stuff. If I should be writing about this Government all the time they would tire of me."

"Well, he can't improve on my department," said Hitchcock, proudly. "I saved eighteen millions——"

I looked at my watch.

"Gentlemen," I said, "sorry to cut this short, but I have



"LIFE" RETURNS FROM THE CORONATION



THE PICNIC SEASON OPENS IN BEETLEBURGH



CONTINUOUS PERFORMERS

a roof-garden engagement in New York and must get back. Shall we call this settled?"

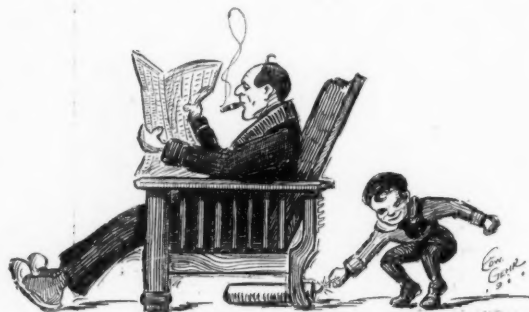
"I think so," said Taft.

"Very well," I replied, drawing on my airship coat. "I'll be off. And, by the way," I continued. "You needn't bother to notify Mr. Morgan. I'll call him up at the Library to-night and tell him it's all right."

That's the way the matter stands up to the moment of going to press.

J. BOUNDER BALLINGFORD.

DON'T forget the tenth commandment, preachers: Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's soul.



POKER TERM
ABOUT TO "RAISE HIM"

Will Eat His Own Pudding, May Be

DEAN BAILEY, of the famous Cornell School of Agriculture, has resigned. Suspicion naturally arises that, having learned how to be happy and make quantities of money on a farm, he is going to do it. His future movements should be followed by detectives and reporters to watch how he does it and give the news to a waiting world.

But, of course, it may turn out that he is merely going to be a banker, or a crap-expert, or is going into business, or is to write for the magazines, or improve his condition in some other ordinary way. But we hope not. We think ex-Dean Bailey owes it to the country to farm, and show 'em how.

WE have just received word that several American millionaires have secured a franchise to put pay-as-you-enter turnstiles on the Gates Ajar.



"ALONZO, ARE YOU COMING?"
"YES, DEARIE, IN A COUPLE OF WEEKS; AS SOON AS I GET THIS CIGAR FINISHED."

All Young Girls, Ahoy!

What You Need is Assurance, and Life's Fashion Reform League Supplies This at Moderate Rates—Some Late Designs in Bathing Suits



A SUGGESTION FOR THE MANUFACTURERS

To a Lady Smoking

THE slopes of famed Vesuvius are fair

With golden beauty in the golden air.
In terraced loveliness they softly rise,
Sweet blandishments that melt in sweetest skies.

But lo! upon the summit what is this,
What horrid apex of a mount of bliss,
What fuming, black, bar sinister of grace?

Such, lady, is a picture of your face.

Amos R. Wells.

THE scope of this League is widening so rapidly that we expect soon to use up the entire space formerly occupied by Central Park, New York, which has been renamed LIFE Park and turned over to us, it being recognized generally that the work we are doing is of infinitely more importance to the American people than a few acres of grass for slum children to roll upon.

While our province is to deal with the fashions and ultimately to lift the American woman up into the sphere in which she belongs, we omit nothing that adds anything to her development.

In addition to our regular departments, we have just added a publicity bureau. Our patrons who desire to have their names regularly recorded in the dailies and magazines, with pictures, should consult us.

We also arrange to have your home written up, with full description of architecture, number of servants employed, reproduction of all mantelpieces, view of pergolas, bathroom interiors, capacity of refrigerators and names of distinguished guests from abroad who have visited you in the past.

Our school for young girls who have not yet learned how to dress up to their full capacity is now running, and we advise

all ambitious mothers to avail themselves of the privileges and opportunities offered.

It has long been felt that the young American girl does not advance as rapidly as she ought. Any one will notice this by walking up Fifth avenue on a sunshiny day.

The object of our school is to give our young girls assurance and also to show them how to dress. Do not delay sending your girl at once. The earlier the better. Some of our lessons are "making up," "the proper use of powder," "how to practice wearing high heeled shoes," "exercises in hat wearing." We make a specialty of young girls of sixteen, as this is the age when unless they learn how to captivate the men and produce an impression, delay may be fatal. In connection with this subject we have just received a letter which we think ought to be answered in the interests of fashion:

Dear Madam:

I observe that you have a training school for young girls, in which you aim to teach them how to dress and flaunt themselves in the faces of strangers. You do not seem to be aware that there never was a time in the history of this country when the young American girl was so glaring and self-sufficient as she is now. Modesty is almost unknown. It's a crying disgrace, and shows degeneracy somewhere.

Yours in sorrow,

MERCUTIO.

Our correspondent undoubtedly voices



AFTER THE WEDDING—THE SURPRISE PARTY

The Former Widow White: I FORGOT TO MENTION, MR. BUNNIE, THESE FEW LITTLE ONES WHICH WERE LEFT ME BY MY PREVIOUS HUSBAND.

"HA! MY DEAR LAMENTED ALSO LEFT ME A LITTLE BATCH. COME CHILDREN AND GREET YOUR NEW RELATIONS."



AT THE END OF HIS ROPE

the sentiment of many mistaken and old-fashioned people who do not keep pace with the progress of the times.

This League is based, as we have all along insisted, upon a fundamental principle, and that principle is that unless you can keep the men of the country startled and interested, we shall begin to retrograde. Woman controls man through her appearance; therefore the earlier she starts to learn how to do this the better she will be. Modesty has long since gone out. We do not believe from our experience that it interests the men any more. We think it may, later on, when new styles come in. As soon as it does, all our machinery shall be employed to bring it out. At present all young girls, unless they wish to become school teachers or suffragettes, should take advantage of our unique opportunity and learn how to wear clothes.

To wives who wish to appear in the latest mode, but whose husbands say they cannot afford it, we have some news of interest. We have opened up in connection with our dressmaking department a bureau of instruction for wives, showing them how to buy all the clothes they want and have their husbands continually pleased about it. No matter how small your income is, we teach you how to live beyond it with ease.

The Park lake has just been opened and classes in bathing suits meet every morning at eleven.

We show you how to wear a bathing suit on the beach, and how to walk into the water with one on. Before going away for your summer outing step in, register and take a few lessons. The lake is open to the public, the idea being to get our patrons used to being stared at by a promiscuous crowd, this being one of the essentials of an American education.

Our daily programme is as follows:

Park opens at nine A.M.

School of salesmanship at ten A.M. In this school we teach young women how to sell goods to fashionable patrons. We teach you in three lessons how to acquire "the supercilious stare" and "the haughty aspect."

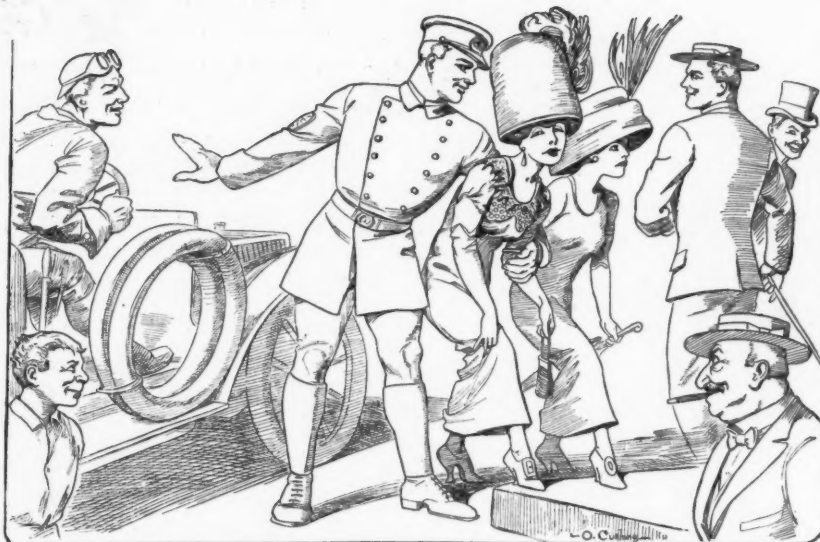
Natatorium at eleven.

Grand parade of *nouveaux riches* at noon. All of our customers who are trying to "break in" to society are requested to be on hand at this hour. The parade is divided into "Parvenues," "Mushrooms," "Sports," etc.

At one o'clock daily a reception is held, in which those who desire to get into society are introduced to a few real society leaders who have kindly consented to meet them. A small charge of a hundred dollars is made for a five minutes' interview with any society leader on our list. Special scale of prices sent on application.

Banting class at two o'clock. We specially recommend this to all ladies of fifty or over. No rolling on the floor or dieting. We reduce your figure by æsthetic measures. Exhibition daily.

If you cannot leave your own home and wish to learn how to dress yourself, consult our correspondence department. We can show you how to make your own clothes at home at



"MAKE-UP" FOR GIRLS OF SIXTEEN

PAINT THE FACE WITH SEPULCHRE WHITE AND VAMPIRE CERISE. THIS COLOR-SCHEME INSURES THE RESPECTFUL ATTENTION OF EVERY MALE YOU MEET

a cost not exceeding ten thousand dollars a year. It is always necessary to have your corsets made to order. The other day a lady from Keokuk came in with a four-hundred-dollar gown over a six-dollar corset. Lay the foundation and we will do the rest.

See our corset maker before going further. For three hundred dollars we will make you a pair of corsets that will be simple, but entirely effective. The material alone in these corsets costs nearly eighty cents.

Address,

FASHION REFORM LEAGUE.

Good Business Men

THIS is from the Atlanta, Ga., Constitution:

ATTEMPTED DEATH REVEALS CHILDREN'S SUICIDE PACT

CHATTANOOGA, TENN., July 13 (Special).—Attempts of fourteen-year-old Alma Whaley, a child of the cotton mills, to kill herself by drinking carbolic acid have brought to light the existence of a solemn suicide pact among a number of the small toilers in Knoxville mills.

Alma drank one and one-half drams of the acid Tuesday night, and it was all physicians could do to save her.

Later she was visited by Mrs. W. J. Oliver, the wife of the millionaire contractor, and the kindness of the charitable woman drew a confession from the child that she and several other

children, utterly weary of their work and appalled by the long, cheerless vista before them, decided to die.

"We wanted to die," said the little girl. "We have no time to play or to go anywhere except to the mills and back home. We go to work at six and work until six, and there's nothing in the future for us but work, and we thought it would be better to die."

Mrs. Oliver will give this child a long vacation, and the incident may serve to lighten the labors of the other mill children.

There must be money in children, if one knows how to work 'em to advantage.

We offer our congratulations to the owners of the Knoxville cotton mills.



LOST—A SUMMER'S WAGES



The Rime of the Ancient Mariner

(A Tale of the China Seize)

IT is an ancient Mariner
Who stoppeth one of two—
"Hold off, unhand me, greybeard loon,
Pray, who the deuce are you?
The Dragon's door is open wide,
And we are next of kin,
The guests are met, the feast is set—
But where do you come in?"

He holds them with his eagle eye,
Then answers like a lamb:
"I am the Dragon's Uncle, boys,
I am his Uncle Sam.
(An 'Uncle' who can make a loan
Stands very near the Dragon's throne)
And that is what I am."

The wedding guests here beat their breasts,
It was an awful bore,
To hear the claims of Uncle Sam,
(For which they did not care a —)
At China's Open Door.

Caused a Breakdown

"SO you have had a long siege of nervous prostration?" we say to the haggard author. "What caused it? Overwork?"

"In a way, yes," he answers weakly. "I tried to do a novel with a Robert W. Chambers hero and a Mary E. Wilkins heroine."

Nicotine

NEat little goddess, I worship but thee,
INTo thy temple from sorrow I flee.
Circles of incense I burn at thy shrine,
OTHERs may worship their women and wine.
TOiling, rejoicing, I find all but thee
ICily comfortless, goddess of glee.
Night time or day time I can as I please,
ENTER thy temple and be at my ease.

C. O. O.

His Only Chance

THE quiet, well mannered gentleman who had been staying at the summer hotel stepped up to the counter and paid his bill, preparatory to departure.

"You have a nice place here," he observed pleasantly. "There were three babies in the room next to mine, and they appeared to be healthy infants, judging by the sounds they made. Still, it was all right."

"Fine place for children," said the proprietor, with a non-committal aspect. "Glad you have enjoyed yourself, sir."

"Very much! Splendid phonograph you have. Don't think I ever heard a better instrument. Admire the manner in which you kept it going morning, noon and night, for the benefit of quiet people like myself."

"That's good."

"Glad you gave me a room over the kitchen. I don't require more than fifteen minutes' sleep every night anyway. Great mistake to waste one's time in sleep in a gorgeous place like this. Can't say, however, that I took any particular shine to some of your porch hens. Still, one must be a captious critic to complain."

"Yes?"

"Hard to get any writing paper from your clerks. Worse than an interview with the Bureau of Printing and Engraving. But I managed fairly well."

"Indeed?"

"Your beach is rather full of stones. Notice this limp? Not that I mind! Rather good for one, eh? to have a limp? Suggests gout-aristocrat."

"Too bad!"

"Don't mention it. Fine place you have here. Never ate any better cold storage food anywhere. Sorry to leave you."

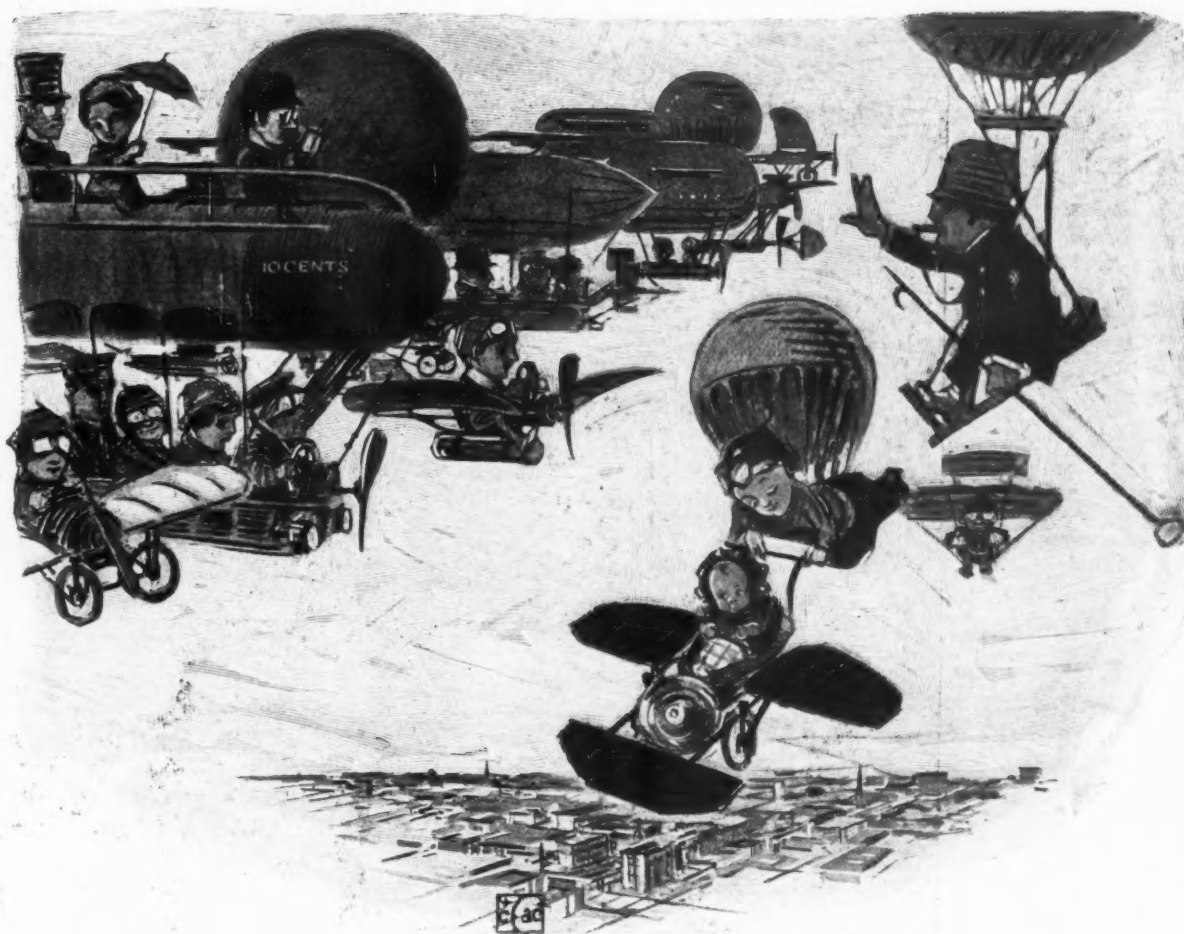
"Why, are you going?" asked the proprietor with well feigned composure.

"Simply got to. Summer going fast, and I must send my wife here to spend the rest of season. Got to get even somehow, you know."

WHERE ignorance is bliss 'tis folly for the courts to render decisions which the people can understand.



Millionaire (forbidden to smoke): LUCKY FELLOW!



TRAFFIC REGULATION ON UPPER FIFTH AVENUE

The Late Uncle Daniel Webster

MARSE HENRY WATTERSON discusses to the extent of four columns whether Daniel Webster was a degenerate. He decides that he was not, and, we believe that public opinion will sustain him in that view.

He also pretty much acquits Uncle Daniel of undue thirst, and of carelessness in money matters. Doubtless Mr. Webster fed more brandy into his remarkable cylinders than was good for him, but doubtless also his indulgences were exaggerated. There have doubtless been men more skilful and wisely restrained than he in their use of fluids, but however he used his machinery, it is admitted that he produced goods. He worked hard, long and well. His methods of conservation may have been

faulty, as the methods of his day were apt to be, but he worked them to notable purpose.

It is a mistake to suppose, as some have done, though not Marse Henry, that his greatness was due to the remarkable top hats in which he had his picture taken. It is true that Mr. Lincoln, also great, wore similar hats. But that proves nothing. Mr. Webster's lids were merely an incident. It was his greatness that made them seem great. So it was, we suspect, with his habits. Perhaps they might have drowned a smaller man, but they did not drown him, and the hats would not have got attention if he had not worn them.

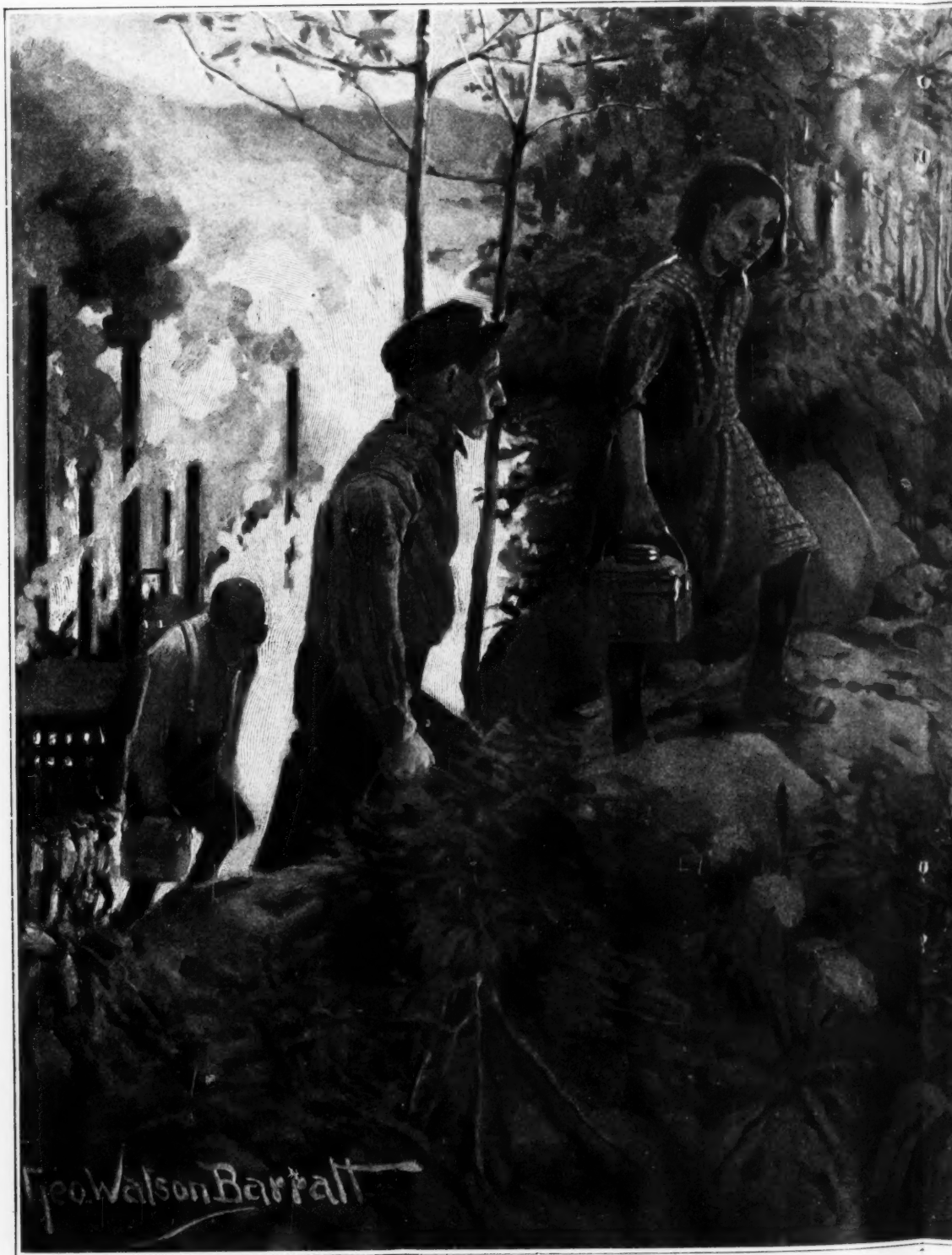
It is the splendor of their background that makes Uncle Daniel's defects show big. Everything about him showed magnified because he was magnificent. And he doesn't dwindle much, either.

Too Credulous, Mr. Ballinger

MR. RICHARD A. BALLINGER, the papers say (July 10), agrees with Director Van Vleck, of the Maryland Coal Company, that it is probable that Gifford Pinchot's activity in arresting the development of the coal fields of Alaska was largely due to his mother's interest in the Pocohontas mine of West Virginia.

Mr. Ballinger's trouble continues, apparently, to be of the same nature as heretofore. The indomitable are apt to speak of persons afflicted as he is as "asses." That is rude, but it conveys the idea.

Mr. Ballinger does not seem to understand about the different kinds of men. He will not see that it is ludicrous to think of Pinchot sweating to save a contract for his mother's mine by closing Alaska.



Citizens in t

• LIFE •



Citizens in the Making

The Musings of a Muskrat

BY G. S. GIRARDET

I CAME to the river's edge and sat down on the thick moss, my back against a tree; I drew my pipe from my pocket and prepared myself for a twenty minutes' communion with the divine weed. It was hot, and a little swarm of mosquitoes buzzed with anticipation a little to my left. I remarked with some astonishment that the river, usually rather swift, stood stock-still; then I remembered it was Sunday. Of course, in New England! Good traditions die hard in our parts.

I was already half-drowsing when a light splash roused me. A muskrat showed his head above the water, glanced at me warily, and, rolling over on his side, glided below the surface and disappeared. Ripples spread over the quiet waters and lapped the land softly at my feet.

I noticed in the muskrat's eye a philosophical gleam, which attracted me, and I waited for his reappearance with some impatience.

He bobbed up again, nearer to me this time, and as soon as he caught sight of me: "Hello!" he said, quite naturally, and winked.

"Hello!" I answered.

He glided through the water noiselessly and landed beside me.

"I am," he said, shaking himself to the tip of his stubby tail and drenching an ant which did not get out of the way soon enough, "I am right glad to see you."

"So am I."

"I was," he continued, settling down comfortably upon a log lying half in, half out, of water, "I was wriggling my way at the bottom among the weeds—the bottom of this river is fearfully neglected, as most things are nowadays—when I caught sight of you. I am a muskrat who believes in impulses. 'Here,' I thought, 'is a man of the kind called dreamer, a soul akin to my own. His sitting at the edge of the water with no purpose whatsoever—with no murderous intent against my brethren, the fishes—warrants that.' That was enough for me; I appeared."

This exordium pleased me. "Many curious things you witness down there, I suppose." I indicated the river with a jerk of my head.

"Undoubtedly. Compared with my former life—"

"Your former life?"

"Certainly. I am a reincarnationalist."

"That is a long name for a muskrat," I remarked. His little round eye was fixed upon me, and in it I thought I could read a certain displeasure.

"I am disappointed in you," he said drily, after a silence. "Know that this present incarnation of mine I consider as a great progress beyond the former one, and yet I was a member of Congress."

"A man!" I ejaculated.

"Yes, since members of Congress are generally supposed to be human. I will not mention the name of the State which elected me; by-gones are by-gones—"

"I cannot make that out. . . . Is it as a punishment that now—"

"Say rather as a reward! Know that all living souls are incarnated first in a human body as a test, because there it is that a creature has the greatest opportunities of making a fool of himself. Speech, for example; see what pitfalls you are sur-

rounded with; a snail simply cannot lie; a man can scarcely do anything else."

"You are pessimistic," I said.

"I've been in Congress," he answered.

You cannot dispute that sort of statement.

"And it is as a reward that you were made a muskrat?"

"Certainly. For I was wise. For instance, as a politician I let things take the good, wholesome course they would always take naturally if nobody interfered. When anything of importance was discussed I—if you will allow me the use of such an expression—shut up like a clam. When the time came for voting, I systematically and rigorously abstained. My dear man, if my colleagues had been like me, how beautiful, how peaceful, the world would be, even now! If they had allowed the dust to settle and be forgotten, instead of kicking it up again, for ever!"

He sighed; a tear rolled down his fur and made a little hole in the sand at his feet; I almost cried out of sympathy.

"Nevertheless," he continued, "the supreme excellence of my conduct has not been wholly wasted. I, at least, was benefited by it. I died young—of a brain-storm contracted through the enforced listening to a Presidential message—and left humanity to follow her ways, for better or for worse, alone. Thus came I to be spared the first low rungs of the ladder leading upwards from humanity—I mean the horse, dog and cat stage. I cannot complain."

Somehow I did not know what to answer to that.

"There are injustices at times, of course," he went on, his eyes meekly raised toward heaven. "The other day a woman after her death reached directly the star-fish stage—almost the top—because she had never said a foolish thing in her life; but in my eyes the fact that she had been dumb since her birth detracted much of her merit. She ought to have been made, at most, an oyster."

He sighed.

"You seem to have something on your mind," I said. "I dare say for a—for a—for a person as you are to be a muskrat—"

He lifted his nose questioningly.

"I mean a muskrat's life has drawbacks. To be entrapped, shot at—"

"To live is to be shot at, more or less literally," he said, decisively. "I've tried both; I find that a muskrat's way of being shot at is less painful than a man's. No! If there were only our normal difficulties—"

He hesitated and gazed inquiringly into the black water before him.

Suddenly he came close to me and spoke in an undertone.

"What the dickens is the matter with them all, anyway?"

He whispered, waving his little paw toward the world in general. "Every one of them is kicking like a mule!"

"Who?"

"Everybody."

"You mean under water?"

"I mean under water, and above water, and on land and in the air! Shuffling, sniffing, growling, expostulating! I never saw the like!"

He shook his head slowly. I waited.

"When I was a man," he went on, "that was it all the



"CALL IN THE MEN, BILL. WE'VE GOT 'IM!"

Bather: GOT NOTHING! YOU'VE CHASED YOUR OLD CONVICT INTO MY NEW \$80 SUIT. WHAT ARE MOTHER AND THE GIRLS GOING TO SAY WHEN I GO HOME IN THAT?

time; one vast growl, with minor growls intertwined—.”

"But surely," I cried, "Under water! Peaceful fishes, darting to and fro through the crystal waters, under the cool shades——"

The sternness of his look stopped me.

"One more," he said, gloomily. "One more whom the poets have taken in! Down below fishes growl, because the river is too swift, or too slow, or something. Weeds complain that the fishes muss up their leaves, swimming around so.

Free love is playing havoc with the trout, while the perch are savagely conservative; even the water claims that it is its undeniable right to flow as it pleases. You notice it does not flow now. It's on strike."

"On strike?"

"It went on a twenty-four hour strike, just to show us what it could do if it chose."

After a long silence he repeated, plaintively:

"What's the matter with them all, anyway?"

"It's the Bug," I said.

"The what?"

"The Bug."

"What Bug?"

"The Bug! The mysterious Bug, which no microscope will ever detect, and, thanks to whose activities, not a single living thing will stay put. That's all! Don't ask me!"

He did not answer, and for a long time we lay side by side, each following his own thoughts. At last he shook himself and walked down the log. As he gathered himself for a leap a sudden thought occurred to me.

"One minute," I said. "There's something I can't quite make out. Wise and good people being reincarnated as animals. What do the stupid become?"

"Why, supermen, of course!" he said, and he was gone with a little splash.

Congratulations

WE congratulate Mr. Mellen, president of the New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad, on the fact that, although he employed an engineer for eleven years, that engineer had but one accident. It is true that this accident, which recently took place at Bridgeport, killed a dozen people and maimed for life, or otherwise injured, a score or more.

That this particular engineer—who, by the way, was himself killed, leaving a wife and a family of small children—had not had more frequent accidents, was probably due to the fact that he was employed only part of the time—when he was "needed."

Indeed, if he hadn't been half sick at the time of the accident it might not have occurred at all.



She: MAY I SMOKE, MR. DARLING?

He: INDEED, DO. I JUST LOVE THE SMELL OF CIGARETTES.

Of course, the engineer was to blame—not only for getting himself killed, for leaving his family without any visible means of support, but for being employed by the New Haven Road.

It is also interesting to observe that, among people injured or killed by the accident, whose heirs may sue the road for damages, the family of the engineer naturally will not figure prominently.

THAT a man may know how to argue is no proof that he knows what he is arguing about.



HISTORY AS IT MIGHT HAVE BEEN
PENN'S TREATY WITH THE INDIANS

The Bank of Cupid

(Condensed Statement)

RESOURCES

LOANS and discounts—One solitaire.
Overdrafts—One promise to wed.
Real estate—One lot in the suburbs.
Furniture and fixtures—One porch hammock.
Cash and sight exchange—Kisses, hugs and honeyed words.

Total..... ?

LIABILITIES

Capital—Unlimited nerve.
Surplus—Posterity.
Undivided profits—Alimony.
Deposits—Liberty.

Total..... ?

Vance C. Criss.

These Are Times of Reform and Progressivism

IT has been pointed out that as in the Middle Ages, when piety was particularly fervent, all manner of crimes were committed in the name of religion, so now it is reasonable to expect selfishness to operate under the cloak of reform and progress.

STRANGER IN NEW YORK: That's a pretty shaky looking building for a factory.

NEW YORKER (cheerfully): Yes. It's strange it doesn't collapse or burn down.



THE BARN DANCE

Our Dubious Cathedral of St. John

THE *Churchman* says that "the announcement of a change of policy in the construction of the New York Cathedral creates the most interesting, possibly the most momentous, situation in the history of church architecture in America."

Yea, brother, and what do you make of it? It is a mighty interesting structure, that cathedral. As you say it has a fine site and a very large and important city behind it. The money will be

found to build it, but how about the brains? Is there a controlling mind anywhere behind that cathedral that is up to the job of directing its construction and choosing its constructor? The survivor of the two architects who built so much of it as now stands has been discharged. The plans accepted twenty years ago are now apparently discredited and rejected by the present building committee. How does it look to you? Is this improvement, or merely change?

It is not wrong to change architects if the change is essential to the best devel-

opment of the building. The future of the cathedral is of more importance than the feelings of an architect. But do these changes bode weal or ill to the building? One listens in vain for the voice of high expert authority saying: "This ye should do, and not that!" One hears instead that the building committee, and especially the clergymen of the building committee, find their ecclesiastical sentiments better expressed by English Gothic than by Romanesque. It is obvious enough that the late architect and the present committee do not see eye



"MAD DOG!"



to eye about architecture, but who shall tell us which of them sees true?

Luckily there is no hurry about this work. It can go on piecemeal for years

to come, but, in the end, it will stand for the brains in somebody's head.

Whose brains, Brother Churchman, whose brains?

TED: I hear Tom is wasting his inheritance.

NED: Wasting is no name for it, my dear boy. Why, he's paying his debts.



SOPHTEE VISITS AN ELDERLY UNCLE WHOSE MONEY HE HAD EXPECTED TO INHERIT SOON

· LIFE ·



Elastic Currency

THE ostensible purpose of Aldrich's Big Bank is to secure "elasticity of the currency." This is a soporific phrase. Just as soon as a banker or politician mentions it, part of the people go to sleep, part of them begin to think of something else and part of them nod approvingly without thinking at all.

Now, when a banker says he wants "elasticity of the currency," what is he really after?

He is after an Aladdin-like arrangement which will convert void into volume at a moment's notice. He is after an arrangement which will allow him to receive unlimited deposits, lend them to unlimited borrowers and still have the money when the depositors want it.

When a currency is not "elastic," money which is not in a vault is somewhere else. When it is "elastic," it is in the vault only when you want it. The rest of the time it is out accumulating interest for people who do not own it.

More Than Good

"IS he a good man?"

"Good? I should say he was. He is willing to forgive not only his debtors, but even his creditors."

SMALL boy to very fat man standing on a penny weighing machine: Put another penny in if youse wants to get your *full* weight.

Was It Hot?

HOT as blazes from July 2d to July 7th! Hot as blazes again beginning July 10th!

What is the matter with this summer? Lawyers intimate that the Sherman law has got into the whole scheme of things and crazed them, and that the great processes of nature are affected.

It is a wonderful summer for bugs. The heat brings to life all the possible bugs, and probably invents many new kinds.

We can't help excessive heat, and that is some comfort, because we are saved at least from the reproaches of reformers that we have selfishly neglected to put blinders on the sun. It is almost a relief to have something killing happen that can't be laid to the interests, nor to Tammany, or the labor unions, or any of the usual defendants.

But this heat-relief is easily overdone. We have had enough. We would do better, of course, with extreme heat if we had it regularly. We would wear pajamas more, and our wardrobes would include provision of seersuckers, pongees and nankeens, and New York would be full of pith helmets. But as it is, we so seldom need very thin raiment that the general run of men in these latitudes don't keep it in stock. Women do, and that may be one reason why two-thirds or more of the names in a list of heat prostrations are usually names of men.

Take the heat as easily as you can. Think of it as the heat-cure; that helps.



THE SOCIAL LEADER

Take any old thing with a cast iron will,
Add millions and millions of ducats.
Add a northern and southern exposure to this,
And sprinkle with diamonds in buckets.



PRACTICE

Ladies, Remember Your Horses

And Do Not Make Them Suffer By the Use of That Abominable Check Rein—A Japanese Girl Who Evidently Reads Life—Other Letters

DEAR SIR:

Will you allow me through the medium of your paper to make an appeal to the fashionable women of New York against the cruel usage of dressing their horses in tight bearing reins?

I am a woman myself and feel sure that my fellow women would not permit the continuance of this practice if only they could be brought to realize the extent of the suffering it entails.

I want them to try and imagine what it must mean to a horse to have its head, for hours at a time, strained back, with no means of even for one moment lowering it, gnawing ache on throat and neck, and feel convinced that if only their personal thought and interest could once be aroused a very big step toward the remedying of this error would have been taken.

Even if it be too much to ask that the bearing rein be at first altogether discarded, great care should at any rate be taken to see that it is never put on too tightly or orders should be given to the coachman to, whenever possible, drop it off the terrets if horses have to be kept standing for any length of time, for it is also then that so much useless suffering is endured.

MRS. ZEBRA.

Still in the Ring

TO THE EDITOR OF LIFE:

DEAR SIR.—While I have always liked LIFE, I used to think that your claim of being the only independent paper, save one, was considerable of an exaggeration, but I am beginning now to think that you were too modest rather than too exorbitant in your statement.

Some papers are part independent all the time, some are all independent part of the time, but you seem to be all independent all the time.

Forgive the feeble parody, please, and let me offer my serious congratulations upon your lampoon against the Aldrich treasury grab. So far as my observation extends, and I am quite a wide reader of current periodicals, you are the only one to utter a word against it. And yet it is the most ambitious piece of formal graft that has been proposed for years.

I am amazed and astounded at the very audacity of it. A plainer attempt to put the public funds into private hands and to put the public credit behind a private money-making scheme could not be found in all the annals of legislative enactment.

When the idea was proposed I fully expected to see an occasional editor here and there fly into an unconsolable fit of righteous indignation. Perhaps, as is so often asserted, our press is decadent or perhaps they were so stunned by the audacious brazenness of the proposal that they were knocked over the ropes and haven't yet caught their breath. Perhaps—I don't know.

I am glad to see that you weren't knocked out, however, and that you are still in the ring prepared to give punishment.

I hope you will keep up the good work. You may possibly shame other editors into co-operating with you until the looters run to cover. Please do not disappoint me.

H. C.

NEW YORK CITY,

July 15, 1911.

Do All Business Men Look Alike?

DEAR MR. EDITOR.—Why do artists and actor folk persist in representing the American business man as a fat, porcine person with side whiskers, frock coat, white vest and a silk hat?

Offhand, can you think of a single business man among your acquaintances who even approximates this universally accepted cartoon?

Even in your Business Number of LIFE I failed to find a single drawing that did not libel the American business executive, who, after all, is our most intelligent, most efficient and most representative citizen.

Are artists and actors so unobservant that they fail to notice true-to-life types? Or do they move in such narrow spheres that they know only their own kind?

Inquiringly,

KENDALL BANNING.

NEW YORK, June 26, 1911.

Life in Japan

DEAR LIFE:

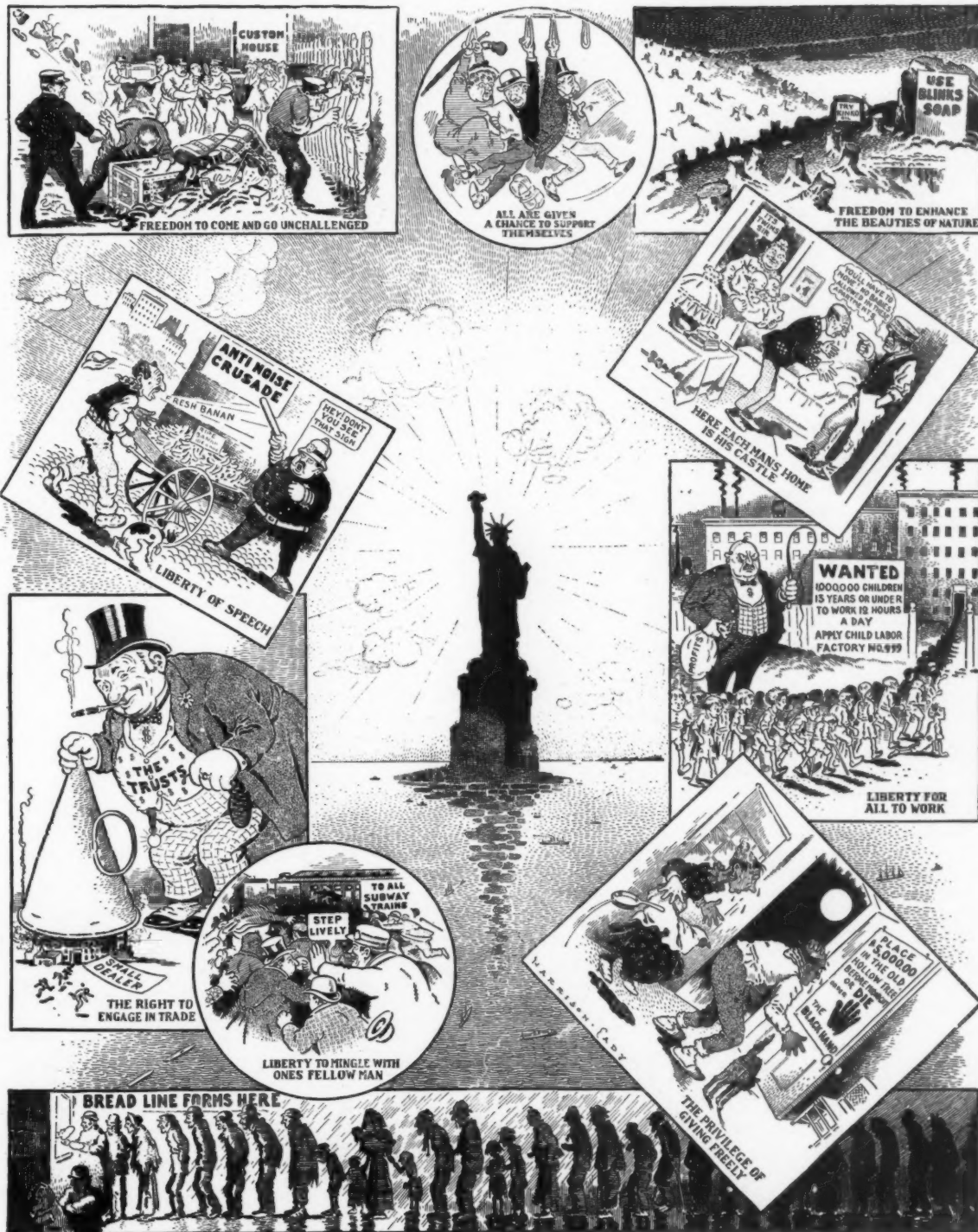
When a Japanese amah laughs in this way you must have issued a humorous number ahead of the schedule. The real scientific value of the photograph, however, lies in the fact that it proves that LIFE arrives in Japan at seven minutes past nine, which is certainly quick time.

Yours truly,

"YOKOHAMA."

YOKOHAMA, June 12, 1911.





HERE ABIDES UNIVERSAL GOOD FELLOWSHIP; AND STRANGERS MAY BREAK BREAD TOGETHER IN PERFECT EQUALITY.

THEY MAY HAVE KINGS AND QUEENS IN ENGLAND BUT IN THIS COUNTRY WE HAVE MADE
LIBERTY OUR QUEEN

Overland

30 H.P.

Five-Passenger Touring Car \$900



THE introduction of our new five-passenger fore-door touring car (Model 59) at \$900 is probably the greatest single manufacturing stride ever made in this or any other industry. It is an industrial leap directly due to the remarkable and economical progress of a giant institution. To start with, this car is a real automobile—not a little, frail, cramped machine, but a good, big, roomy car that is ample for five passengers. And as a matter of fact it has more power than you will probably ever care to use. The motor is the famous Overland type—4 x 4½—and will develop greater power than any other of a similar bore and stroke. It has the fashionable fore-door body with door handles inside and with center control. And what is more it is built right—having the strength of cars that cost twice the price.

In every respect it is beautifully finished. The upholstery is of good leather stuffed with hair. All trimmings are of the finest materials available. This new model from every possible comparative standpoint is the greatest value for the money that has ever been placed on the market.

We are positive that no other manufacturer today can produce this car and sell it at this price, except at financial loss. Write for catalog D28 describing this car. It will be worth your while. This year we have 9 body styles, including runabouts, roadsters, small and large touring cars, torpedoes and coupes. Horsepower runs from 25 to 45. Prices, \$850 to \$2000.

The \$900 car is made in two body styles—five-passenger fore-door touring car and two-passenger torpedo roadster

Specifications

MODEL 59

Wheel Base—105 inches.

Tread—56 inches.

Motor—4 inches by 4½ inches. Cylinders cast separately. L-head type, large sized valves, valve springs enclosed in aluminum housings; push rods lubricated, insuring a sweet-running, silent, powerful motor.

Carburetor—Model L. Schebler (the best Schebler makes).

Transmission—Selective three speeds, and reverse, center control; F. & S. annular ball bearings.

Steering Gear—Worm and segment adjustable, 16-inch wheel.

Ignition—Two independent systems, Spiltdorf magneto and battery, one set of plugs.

Brakes—Internal expanding, external contracting, on rear wheels.

Springs—Semi-elliptic front, three-quarter elliptic rear, 1½ inch wide.

Horsepower—30.

Frame—Pressed steel.

Clutch—Cone.

Front Axle—Drop forged I-section.

Rear Axle—Semi-floating.

Wheels—Artillery, wood, 12 spokes, wide hub flanges.

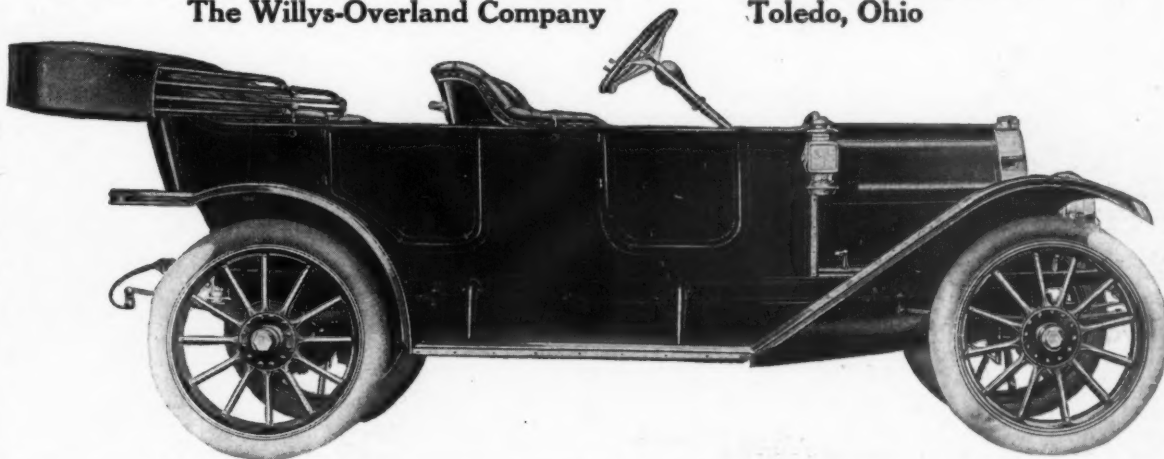
Spokes—1½-inch spokes, bolt for each spoke.

Tires—32-inch by 3½-inch.

Mohair top and glass windshield \$50 additional. Quick detachables tires—The most rational, quickest operated, longest-lived tires made.

The Willys-Overland Company

Toledo, Ohio





AUT SCISSORS AUT NULLUS

Indexing Extraordinary

Patti, Adelina
— Oyster.

The above example of poor indexing is familiar to most of us; but here are some new ones which are almost as rich in absurdity:

- Paris, Judgment of
— green, a poison.
- Castor Oil, its nature and uses.
— and Pollux.
- Hogg, James, the Ettrick Shepherd.
— On the
- Bacon, Lord, his works
— Best methods of curing
- Green, History of the English People
— Peas. How to boil
- Lamb, Charles, essays of
— Mary had a little
- Dickens, Household Words
— What the

—Boston Transcript.



YOU CAN'T COMPARE THE MOON WITH
ANYTHING! THERE'S NOTHING LIKE IT

Man! Poor Man!

Jerome S. Wade, the wealthy Duluth sociologist, was talking at a dinner about the American heiress.

"She is beautiful and brilliant and all that," he said, "but with her millions she is infernally independent. The penniless American youth who weds her has a hard time of it. He is put away in a year or so. Hence, from his point of view, the foreign nobleman is welcome to her, thank you.

"The penniless nobleman's title holds his end up. The penniless American's end sinks. He is always afraid of being turned out in the cold. He can't call his soul his own.

"I know one of these poor chaps, married to a Philadelphia heiress—she has divorced him since to take on a banker—who once got wrecked at sea. But he was picked up floating on a spar, and from the first port wired to his brother:

"I am saved. Try and break it to my wife."—*Washington Star*.

As He Frequently Is

"I always agree with my husband."

"Very sweet of you."

"Except, of course, when he is in the wrong."—*Pittsburg Post*.

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Copr. J. A. Mitchell.



"— and Caught the Outstretched Hands"

Dr. Thorne's Idea

By J. A. MITCHELL

Author of THE LAST AMERICAN, AMOS JUDD, THE PINES OF LORY, Etc., Etc.

Illustrated by Balfour Ker

ONE DOLLAR, Net.

This book has the same originality of plot and charm of fancy that made "Amos Judd" and "Pines of Lory" peculiarly and popularly successful.

It has also the same underlying vein of humor which crops out at unexpected moments, giving relief to the serious and genuinely sentimental passages in which the story abounds.—*Baltimore American*.

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KENNELS**

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French Bull Dogs

Puppies and Grown Dogs FOR
SALE. From only Registered and
Blue-Ribbon Stock.

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N. Y.

Telephone, 47 Shelter Island.



CH. CHARLEMAGNE

Rhymed Reviews

When the Red Gods Call

(By Beatrice Grimshaw. Moffat, Yard
& Co.)

New Guinea must be quite a spot,
With parrots, alligators, mangoes
And cannibals who serve you hot
With spice and jubilant fandangoes.

'Twas there the Irish ne'er-do-well,
Hugh Lynch, the planter, deigned to
marry

A dainty little savage belle
Who answered to the name of "Kari."

But Kari, leaving board and bed,
Eloped with Sanderson the trader;
So Lynch, whose hair was very red,
Pursued and slew his hearth's invader.

Then, Kari being drowned—once more
Hugh married—this time Stephanie,
The daughter of the Governor,
As lovely as Persephone.

Our bridal pair were setting sail
Across the Australasian water,
When Lynch was seized and clapped in
jail

For Sanderson's illegal slaughter.

He took his dose and didn't cry,
Though Stephanie abruptly left him
And never even said good-by!
Her frigid heartlessness bereft him

**Chicago
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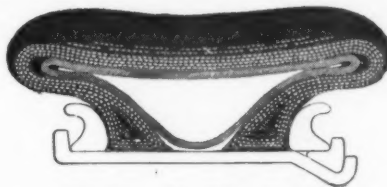
**55,000 Cars Equipped
With No-Rim-Cut Tires**

That's the Half-Year's Record to July First

In the past six months we have sold enough
Goodyear No-Rim-Cut tires to fully equip
55,000 cars. That's six times the record of two
years ago.

Think what that means. Think how many
motor car makers—how many motor car
owners—have adopted this new-type tire.
About 650,000 are already in use.

The reason is, these tires can't rim-cut. And
they are 10% oversize. Men have proven, ten
thousand times over, that they cut tire bills in
two.



Goodyear No-Rim-Cut Tire

No-Rim-Cut tires fit any standard rim for quick-
detachable tires. Also demountable rims. The
removable rim flanges are simply slipped to the op-
posite sides when you change from clincher tires.

Then these flanges curve outward, as shown in the
picture. The tire when deflated comes against a
rounded edge, and rim-cutting is made impossible.

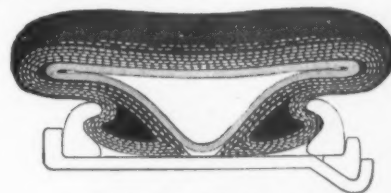
With the old-type tire—see the opposite picture—
these removable rim flanges must be set to curve in-
ward. The thin edge of the flange then digs into the
tire. Thus punctured tires are often ruined beyond
repair in running a single block.

No-Rim-Cut tires have no
hooks on the base. They do
not, like clinchers, need to
be hooked to the rim. Not
even tire bolts are needed.

The reason lies in the tapes
of 126 braided wires which we
vulcanize into the tire base.
These wires make the tire
base unstretchable. The tire

cannot come off without removing the flange, because
no possible force can stretch it over the flange.

This braided wire feature is controlled by our
patents. Others have tried twisted wires—others a
single wire. But no other device yet invented
makes a practical tire of this type. There is no
other safe hookless tire.



Ordinary Clincher Tire

The No-Rim-Cut tire has an extra flare, due to
the outward curve of the rim flanges. This enables
us to fit the rim and still make the tire 10 per cent.
oversize. And we do it—without extra charge.

This means 10 per cent. more air—10 per cent.
added carrying capacity. And that, with the aver-
age car, adds 25 per cent. to the tire mileage.

This added 10 per cent. takes care of the extras.
It avoids the overloading which, with clincher tires,
is almost universal. It saves blow-outs.

These two features together—No-Rim-Cut
and oversize—under average conditions, cut
tire bills in two. The records they make are
amazing. Yet they cost the same as standard
clinchers—tires that rim-cut, tires just
rated size. The saving is entirely clear.

Those are the reasons
why men who know are
demanding the Goodyear
No-Rim-Cut tire.

Our Tire Book—based
on 12 years of tire making
—is filled with facts you
should know.

Ask us to mail it to you.

GOOD YEAR

No-Rim-Cut Tires

With or Without Non-Skid Treads

THE GOODYEAR TIRE & RUBBER COMPANY, WAYNE ST., AKRON, OHIO

Branches and Agencies in 103 of the Principal Cities
Canadian Factory: Bowmanville, Ontario

We Make All Sorts of Rubber Tires
Main Canadian Office: Toronto, Ontario (350)

Of all his faith in womankind.

He served his term, escaped the fetter
And, vainly seeking peace of mind,
Became a hermit sago-getter.

But Stephanie did not forget;

In time her cheek of alabaster
Was stained with tears of pure regret;
She went to seek her lord and master

With one of Lynch's former pals.

The fate they found was nearly tragic;
They met a bunch of cannibals
A-making "Sempsi," which is Magic.

But ere these fiends could wreak their
spite,

Hugh Lynch came hustling, hell-for-
leather;

He tossed a stick of dynamite
And saved his wife and pal together!

L'envoi: The vows that lovers plight
Should hold them true through all
disgraces;

And little sticks of dynamite
Are just the thing for savage races.

Arthur Guiterman.



Sparks From Old Anvils



Verona

We arrived in Verona day before yesterday. Most everyone has heard of the Two Gentlemen of Verona. This is the place they came from. They have never returned. Verona is not noted for its gentlemen now. Perhaps that is the reason why I was regarded as such a curiosity when I came here.

Verona is a good deal older town than Chicago, but the two cities have points of resemblance after all. When the Southern Simoon from the stockyards is wafted across the vinegar orchards of Chicago and a load of Mormon emigrants get out at the Rock Island depot and begin to move around, it reminds one of Verona.

The sky is similar, too. At night, when it is raining hard, the sky of Chicago and Verona is not dissimilar. Chicago is the larger place, however, and my sympathies are with her. Verona has about 68,000 people now, aside from myself. This census includes foreigners and Indians not taxed.

Verona has an ancient skating rink, known in history as the amphitheatre. It is 404½ feet by 516 feet in size, and the wall is still 100 feet high in places. The people of Verona wanted me to lecture there, but I refrained. I was afraid that some late comers might elbow their way in and leave one end of the amphitheatre open, and then there would be a draft. I will speak more fully on the subject of amphitheatres in another letter. There isn't room in this one.

Verona is noted for the Capitular Library, as it is called. It is said to be the largest collection of rejected manuscripts in the world. I stood in with the librarian and he gave me an opportunity to examine this wonderful store of literary work. I found Virgil, that was certainly over 1,600 years old. I also found a well preserved copy of "Beautiful Snow." I read it. It was very touching, indeed. Experts said it was 1,700 years old, which is no doubt correct. I am no judge of MSS. Some can look at the teeth of a literary production and tell within two weeks of the age how old it is, but I can't. You can also fool me on the age of wine. My rule used to be to observe how old I felt the next day and fix that as the age of the wine, but this rule I find is not infallible. One time I found myself feeling the next day as though I might be 138 years old, but on investigation we found that the wine was extremely new, having been made in a drug store in Cheyenne on the same day.

Looking these venerable MSS. over I noticed that the custom of writing with a violet pencil on both sides of a large foolscap sheet, and then folding it in sixteen directions and carrying it around in the pocket for two or three centuries, is not a late American invention, as I had been led to suppose. They did it in Italy fifteen centuries ago. I was permitted also to examine the celebrated Institutes of Gains. Gains was a poor penman, and I am convinced from a close examination of his work that he was in the habit of carrying his manuscript round in his pocket with

his smoking tobacco. The guide said that was impossible, for smoking tobacco was not introduced into Italy until a comparatively late day. That's all right, however, you can't fool me much on the odor of smoking tobacco.

The churches of Verona are numerous, and, although they seem to me a little different from our own in many ways, they resemble ours in others. One thing that pleased me about the churches of Verona was the total absence of the church fair as conducted in America. Salvation seems to be handed out in Verona without ice-cream and cake, and the odor of sanctity and stewed oysters do not go inevitably hand in hand. I have already been in the place more than two days and I have not yet been invited to lift the old church debt on the cathedral. Perhaps they think I am not wealthy, however. In fact, there is nothing about my dress or manner that would betray my wealth. I have been in Europe now six weeks and have kept my secret well.

The cathedral is a most imposing and massive pile. I quote this from the guide book. The beautiful structure contains a baptismal font cut out of one block of solid stone and made for immersion, with an inside diameter of 10 feet. A man, 9 feet high, could be baptized there without injury. The Venetians have a great respect for water. They believe it ought not to be used for anything else but to wash away sins, and even then they are economical about it.

There is a nice picture here by Titian. It looks as though it had been left in the smoke house 900 years and overlooked. Titian painted a great deal. You find his works here ever and anon. He must have had all he could do in Italy in an early day, when the country was new. I like his pictures first rate, but I haven't found one yet that I could secure at anything like a bedrock price.—Bill Nye.



"LIFE," LIBERTY AND THE PURSUIT OF HAPPINESS

Synchoreisis

Would you adopt a strong logical attitude,
Bear this in mind; and whatever you do,
Always allow your opponent full latitude,
Whether or not assumption be true.
Then when he manifests feelings of gratitude,
Merely because you've not shut him up flat,
Turn his pet paradox into a platitude
With the remark, "Why, of course, we know that!"
So, if you'd learn a good logical attitude,
Keep this infallible maxim in view.
Always to grant your opponent full latitude,
Whether or not his inductions be true.

Many an ass of a turn argumentative,
Many a wisecrack, windy and dull,
Many a maniac, tied to a tentative
System that long ago turned out a mull—
Many a bore in short, loud thought as patter is
Bent on the effort an issue to raise,
You may demolish, and silence his batteries,
Just by agreement with all that he says;
That is to say, by adopting the attitude
I've recommended so plainly to you,
Namely, to grant an opponent full latitude,
Whether or not his assumptions are true.

—Godfrey Turner.

French Wit

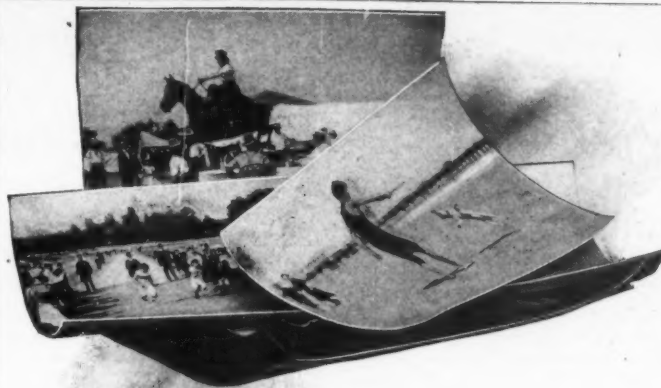
The most accomplished work of the age would fail under the hands of censors and critics if the author would listen to all their objections and allow each one to throw out the passage that had pleased him least.

This good we get from the perfidiousness of woman, that it cures us of jealousy.

Certain fools, sitting together at table, said: "We alone are good company." And they believed each other.
A great man undertakes a great thing because it is great; a fool because he considers it easy.

—From the French of Jean de la Bruyere.

Two-thirds of life are spent in hesitating and the other third in repenting.
—E. Souvestre.



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Nothing can equal its all around efficiency—its great light gathering power and sharp definition. It helps the amateur by extending the scope of his work and appeal equally to the man of wide photographic experience.

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The pen for all people.

"Ladder feed" prevents flooding.

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There are new scenes, new faces in the Old World to interest you. Minimum cost, \$6.00 per day.

Itinerary includes Madeira, Spain, Italy, Egypt, India, Ceylon, Straits Settlements, Java, Philippines, China, Japan, Sandwich Islands, and Overland American Tour, Inland Excursions, and side trips.

Optional tours of 17 days in India, 14 days in Japan.

Each of 110 days duration.
From New York, October 21, 1911.
From San Francisco, February 6, 1912.

Now is the time to engage accommodations.

The finest, most comprehensive
pleasure trip ever offered.

Cost, including all necessary \$650 and
expenses aboard and ashore up.

ANNUAL EVENT "Around the World Cruises"
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OUR FOOLISH CONTEMPORARIES



The Flies' Revenge

Ten little flies
All in a line;
One got a swat!
Then there were * * * * *
Nine little flies
Grimly sedate,
Licking their chops—
Swat! There were * * * * *
Eight little flies
Raising some more—
Swat! Swat! Swat! Swat!
Then there were * * * * *
Four little flies
Colored green-blue;
Swat! (Ain't it easy!)
Then there were * * *
Two little flies
Dodged the civilian—
Early next day
There were a million!

—Buffalo News.

Went Up Twenty Points

During the recent hot spell a broker was complaining to a friend of the dull trading. "Business," he said. "What can one do in the way of business with the mercury standing at 100?"

"Do!" replied his friend. "Great Scott, man; it's the chance of a lifetime to sell mercury."—Boston Transcript

Caroni Bitters—One (1) pony glass before meals. Best Tonic and Appetizer. No home without it.
Oct. C. Blache & Co., 75 Broad St., N. Y., Gen'l Distrib.

The gum with the real, rich
lasting mint flavor.

If not at your
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5c for pkg.



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THE EMPEROR DOMITIAN
Then up spake the shade of Domitian,
"If again I held my position
I'd do only what's right,
I'd play 'Rad-Bridge' at night
And spend all my days in contrition."
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Patented 1910. Same quality, size, assortment of colors as our famous
Line and Vellor cards. 75c and 50c postpaid. Samples free. For
Ten cents in stamps (less than cost) we send our sample wallet of
Bridge accessories. "The standard of the Bridge world."
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More Emphasis Needed

An Eastern bishop decided to take up golf, and as he wished to begin his practice where he was unknown he sought a public links instead of one of the many clubs which would have been joyously opened to him. He provided himself with an outfit and a book of rules, hired a caddie at the links, and proceeded to set up his ball for the first stroke. After the usual feinting and limbering process he gave a mighty lunge at the ball and went wildly over the top of it, leaving it reposing on the tee in imperturbable celluloid majesty. "Tut! tut! tut!" exclaimed the bishop, in mild, clerical dismay. "Tut! tut! tut!" Then he tried again, with yet more earnest and vigorous swings, and that time he plowed a hole in the ground ten inches away from the ball. "Tut! tut! tut!" he reiterated. "Tut! tut! tut!" "Say, mister," warned the caddie nonchalantly, without shifting his gum, "you'll never loin to play golf wid dem woids."—Argonaut.

Turn About Is Fair Play

A young married woman recently had a novel experience when she engaged her first Chinese cook.

"What's your name?" she asked when the preliminaries had been settled.

"My name Hong Long Loo," said the Celestial with much gravity.

"And I am Mrs. Harrington Richard Buckingham," said his new employer. "I am afraid I shall never be able to remember your name—it's so long. I shall call you John."

"All right," returned the Chinese with a suspicion of a smile. "Your namee too longee, too. I callee you Charley."

—Ladies' Home Journal.

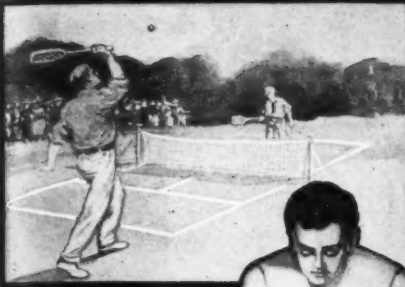
Even

MR. MILLYUNS (engaging valet): I warn you that frequently I am exceedingly ill-tempered and gruff.

VALET (cheerfully): That's all right, sir; so am I.—Sacred Heart Review.

PARIS GARTERS

No Metal Can Touch You.



Look for the Name
PARIS
on every Garter

ASTEIN & CO.
CHICAGO, U.S.A.

The Choice of
the Tennis Court



25¢
AND
50¢

The Riviera Season

"Jack, what shall I do about Mrs. Goodhand's bridge tea? I simply can't go, you know."

"O—send her a check!"

—London Opinion.

LANDLORD (to prospective tenant):
Any children?

P. T.: Only the children of my brain.
I am an author.

L.: Our rules are very strict, sir. I'm
afraid I cannot accommodate you.

—Boston Transcript.

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Representative Monthly of California
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and figures concerning matters
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ity on Western topics. Keep
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Constitution

Revised to Suit the Requirements of the
Suffragettes

We, the People of the United States,
in order to insure a continual powwow,
establish domestic intranquillity, provide
for all the restaurant keepers and hotels,
and secure the blessings of a lasting
bondage to every man and baby through-
out the land, do ordain this Constitution:

ARTICLE I

All the legislative powers shall be
placed in the hands of acknowledged
social leaders and others with whom they
are on bowing terms. These shall form
a congress and no person shall be a mem-
ber whose gown does not button up the
back, or who has had any children, or
who has not at least secured one divorce.

The President shall be a woman, a fine
conversationalist, and a bridge player of
standing. She shall be elected by the
conversation of a female electorate, who
shall gather together at the Colonial
Club every year, and converse about the
likeliest candidates, and the one about
whom the fewest mean things are said
shall be declared President.

The Vice-President shall be a man.
This shall be the only office held by any
man, the idea being to humiliate him as
much as possible. He will be obliged to
preside over the Senate and listen to
everything it says, but shall have no
power to preserve order.

The judicial power shall be vested in
a Supreme Bench, composed of all the
lady lawyers in Colorado or other remote
places. The Supreme Bench shall deter-
mine the fashions, arrange for the hours
during which flowers can be sent to
noted criminals, regulate cab fares, and
determine all matters of etiquette in
Tuxedo and Newport and other critical
spots on the map.

All debts, contracts or engagements
entered into by the President or Con-
gress shall be paid by a neat checque,
engraved in old English type by a recog-
nized society stationer, and when sent
out shall be tied with a purple ribbon.

The following tariff schedule shall im-
mediately go into effect:

Havana cigars—strictly prohibited
from entering the country.

Cigarettes—free.

French poodle dogs, Dalmatians, Japa-
nese spaniels and hairless toy dogs—
free

All hair—free.

All other articles according to whims.

AMENDMENT

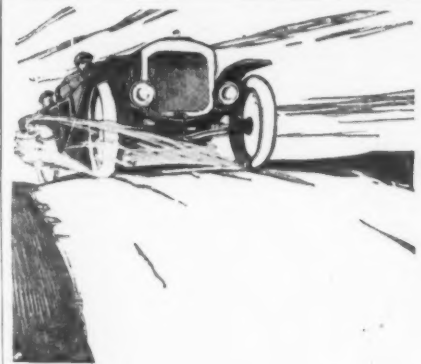
All males shall continue to be slaves,
as they always have been.

THE BALLOT

All voting shall be done by precedent,
according to social standing and beauty
of gowns worn.

ARTICLE II

In case there shall be any change in
this Constitution, it shall be duly pub-
lished in all the society columns.



Does Your Engine Pound?

Pounding, misfiring, backfiring
and premature explosions warn you
to look for the hard carbon deposit
caused by unsuitable oil.

In producing Polarine Oil we
have practically eliminated the
carbon-forming elements.

At the same time we have pre-
served its lubricating qualities.

Polarine does not break up or
lose elasticity under severe friction.

It holds its "body" under extreme
heat. It flows freely at zero.

Before the final product leaves the
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rigid standards ever set for a gas
engine lubricant.

On the road it has already demon-
strated its high efficiency.

Polarine

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gallon sealed cans, in barrels and
half barrels), Polarine Transmission
Lubricants, Polarine Cup Grease and
Polarine Fibre Grease.

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"Polarine Pointers" which includes
hints on the care of motor cars.

Standard Oil Company
(Incorporated)

· LIFE ·

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\$1.30 fixed price, everywhere. Postage 12 cents

JOHN LANE COMPANY, NEW YORK

The Same "Old" Whiskey

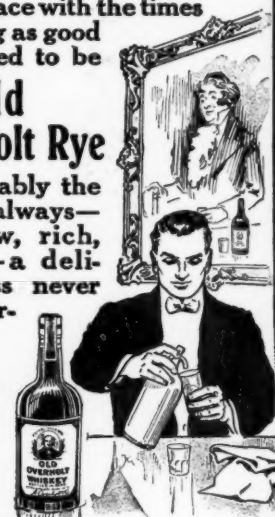
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by being as good
as it used to be

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same—always—
mellow, rich,
pure—a deli-
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to be for-
gotten

Distilled
and Bottled
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& Co.
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Pa.



Books Received

The Miller of Old Church, by Ellen Glasgow. (Doubleday, Page & Co. \$1.35.)

Torchy, by Sewell Ford. (Edward J. Clode. \$1.25 net.)

The Young Idea, by Parker H. Fillmore. (John Lane Company. \$1.25 net.)

The Corner of Harley Street. Some familiar correspondence of Peter Harding, M.D. (Houghton Mifflin Co. \$1.25 net.)

The Man With the Scar, by Warren and Alice Fones. (R. G. Badger, Boston, Mass. \$1.50.)

Notable Men of Chicago, and Their City. (Published by the Chicago Daily Journal.)

The Power and the Glory, by Grace MacGowan Cooke. (Doubleday, Page & Co., \$1.20.)

When Love Calls Men to Arms, by Stephen Chalmers. (Small, Maynard & Co., Boston, Mass., \$1.50.)

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Next Tuesday, Ahoy!

ABOUT three points on the starboard bow, well up in the eye of the wind, with everything set and all hands on deck, there is bearing down upon us a long, low, rakish craft, flying the United States ensign, and entitled the

Deep Sea Number

of LIFE. It is full of ozone and salt sea humor, warranted fresh, and it is the first of a series of four special numbers to be issued in August—a quartette of contemporaneous conviviality. We would recommend them even if we didn't believe in them.

Those Four Numbers—

Aug. 10—Deep Sea.

Aug. 17—Bathing Girl's Number, with all that the name implies.

Aug. 24—Coquette's Number. Full directions with this number what to do when rejected by the girl you love to madness. Cure goes with number.

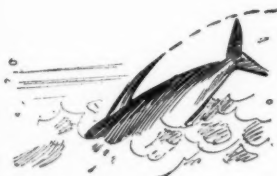
Sept. 7—Humbug's Number. Have you ever been humbugged? It is proper to say right here that you won't be if you get this number of LIFE. We are concealing all account of contents until it is issued.

Don't Wait, Therefore,

but, in order to avail yourself of LIFE'S Special Offer and begin with these four numbers, send at once one dollar, filling in the attached coupon.

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